If You Want to Sell Your House
Don't be afraid to spend $10 advertising it. $10 spent in advertising will bring the customer who wants the house and who will pay what it is worth. $500 is often lost trying to save an ad bill of $10

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
WEATHER FORECAST. Fair Tonight and Tuesday
NIGHT EDITION

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FORMER STREET SUPERINTENDENT IN FENWAY PROBE

J. DONOVAN BEFORE THE GRAND JURY 'ON GRAFT'

One of the columns in foundation work of new Normal School group of buildings, in construction of which it is said short measure of cement has prevailed, and which has led District Attorney Moran to push with renewed vigor the investigation of alleged graft in this work as well as that of the Fenway contracts.

Photographed by Boston American Staff Photographer

FOUNDATION COLUMNS FOR NEW NORMAL SCHOOL BUILDINGS.

District Attorney Pursues Inquiry in Alleged Extravagance in City Work—Mayor Takes Up Schoolhouse Graft Investigation.

James Donovan, former superintendent of streets under the administration of the late Mayor Collins, was before the Grand Jury to-day to testify in the investigation of the Fenway work contracts in which $500,000 graft is charged.

Stirred up by District Attorney John B. Moran's letter to himself and the schoolhouse commissioners, calling attention to the fact that the city had been cheated in the building of the foundation of the new normal high school building on Huntington avenue, Mayor Fitzgerald to-day returns from his summer home at Old Orchard for a conference with Chairman Sturgis and Commissioners Logue and Mullen.

CRIMINAL END ATTENDED TO.

In his letter Mr. Moran said: "So far as there may be anything criminal I have attended to it."

His investigation into the Normal school charges of graft has occupied part of the special session of the grand jury.

Mr. Moran has decided to pursue the inquiry into the Fenway charges for two days on Wednesday the inquiry of the Jee Trust will be started.

Sensation was caused at the courthouse to-day when the smiling former Superintendent of Streets known among his friends as "Sonny Jim" Donovan, probably Boston's best known political leader and the man who has been in about all the high places that politics can give him, appeared at the District Attorney's office.

Mr. Moran was apparently waiting for him to appear. The Grand Jury had just opened its sitting for the day. Sending the other witnesses to the room reserved for their use he hurried into the Grand Jury room accompanied by Mr. Donovan and Assistant District Attorney Richard Olney.

In his report to Acting Mayor Whelton, United States District Attorney Asa P. French said that the focus of contract fraud in the Fenway work was one of the most devised for distribution of political patronage, and that the Superintendent of Streets, who was at that time Mr. Donovan, must share in the responsibility for the schoolhouse shortfall.

EXAMINED BY MR. MORAN.

Once in the Grand Jury room Mr. Donovan was put under examination by Mr. Moran. He was on the stand for two hours.

Before entering the room Mr. Donovan jocularly said that he knew nothing to tell.

Many other witnesses were on hand at an early hour. Joseph F. Donovan, one of the contractors, arrived with his check, Alexander Metcalf was regarded a big grip containing the books which Mr. Donovan did not decide to submit to the grand jury.

A. L. Weeks, a city engineer, William McInerney, engineer in charge of surveys, inspectors Edward Kennedy and Samuel Coleman, Thomas Flanagan, timekeeper, George Phillips, deputy superintendent of sewers under Superintendent Donovan, and Henry Sanborn, the engineer in charge of all the Fenway work gathered in the witness room and waited their turns to be called.

Up to the present time Mr. Moran has confined his inquiry to Section 1 of the work, that which was overseen by Contractor Harry Nawn. There were three inspectors employed by the city department on the work. One of them, Daniel Curtin, but already been before the Grand Jury, and the other two are ready to be called.

What the Four Principal Men in New Bedford Strike Say

We will fight it out to the last ditch.—*Pendleton at William E. Cleary of strikers' union.*

We will stay in town till the company has no further use for us. I consider the strike as now broken.—*William Ward, boss of the strikebreakers' gang.*

We will conduct our business as though the strikers were not in existence.—*President Henry H. Crapo of the Union Street Railway Company.*

I will do away with this excessive speeding of cars on my own responsibility.—*Thomas Thompson, the "Motor Cutter" Mayor of New Bedford.*

MAN HIT BY CAR DEAD; NEW BEDFORD AROUSED

MAYOR THOMPSON DECLARES HE WILL STOP SPEEDING BY STRIKE-BREAKERS.

Special to the Boston American.

NEW BEDFORD, July 30. Henry Hart, who was struck by a trolley run by a strikebreaking motorman on Acushnet avenue last night, died at the Emergency Hospital at 11:30 to-day.

Public indignation against the reckless speeding of the strikebreaking motormen is increasing to-day. A big crowd has assembled in court to-day in hope of seeing James A. Parker, the motorman whose car hit Hart and who was arrested immediately afterward.

WILL STOP SPEEDING.

Mayor Thompson said to-day: "I will put a stop to this excessive speeding of cars by the strikebreakers. From complaints made to me these men appear to have no use running the cars at any speed save to the menace of persons and property.

"Police Chief Donaghy has issued orders to his force to arrest any of the strikebreakers who are exceeding the speed limit or in any way violating the law.

"I shall confer with President Crapo of the company to-day and shall make it plain to him that we will rigidly enforce the law and oppress any illegal acts on the part of the strikebreakers, and this includes over speeding."

Three more arrests are in the district court to-day, one of them charged with speeding on Saturday and Sunday night. There is one batch of twenty-eight cars and boys who were arrested as they were riding about in a barge Saturday night. The police say they were yelling and disturbing the peace generally after being warned to stop.

To-day I had up to Superintendent Porter of the Union Street Railway Company to make good a declaration that he had eight deserters from the union ranks who had applied for their old jobs and were to be put to work to-day running cars. The strikers declare that they have not lost a man. It is found that if any of the union men are seen running out cars that there will be prompt measures against them more serious than those made against the professional strike-breakers.

TOILERS SHUN CARS.

The company ran out its workingmen's cars at 5 o'clock to-day, as usual. There was a terrific rain. But the working people preferred to walk to their mills and get drenched rather than ride in the cars. The "We Walk" signs were displayed everywhere, and the cars were practically empty.

At 7 o'clock the company ran out more cars but nearly the regular service was in operation. At the same time the barges which had been run in opposition to the trolleys were brought out, and did quite a business.

There is no indication of yielding on either side. The strikers are as firm as a rock, as the officers of the union declare. When asked to-day if there was any intention of compromise, President William E. Cleary of the strikers' union said with sharp emphasis:

"We will fight it out to the last ditch."

President Henry H. Crapo of the Union Street Railway Company says: "We will conduct our business as though the strikers were not in existence."

SAYS STRIKE IS BROKEN.

William Ward, leader of the strikebreakers, asserts that the backbone of the strike is broken, and that statement is simply handed at by the union men and their sympathizers. "We will stay here," said Ward, "till the company has no further use for us."

Contributions to the strikers are coming in with to-day's mails. The South Common Massachusetts District of Carpenters and Joiners of America, which held a convention here yesterday, voted $50 for the strikers. The delegates also walked out from Land's Corner to the city, a distance of four miles, rather than patronize the trolley road.

The Bartenders' Union has voted $25 to the strikers. It also appointed a committee to notify any business men riding on the cars during the strike, so that the members' patronage may be taken from their stores. It voted to fine any member $1 caught riding on the cars and to give the strikers the free use of the Bartenders' Union quarters on Acushnet avenue for any extra sessions.

Lynch Cry by Crowd.

Henry Hart, the victim of the fatal accident, is a baker, and lives at No. 245 Cedar Grove street. He was on Acushnet avenue, near Coggeshall street, and started across the avenue as a North End car came speeding along, driven by James A. Parker, one of the strike breaking motormen. Parker came from New York with the other strike-breakers, but his home is in Chicago. Charles Adams of New York, another strike-breaker, was serving as conductor, and Reserve Officer James G. Moore was also on the car.

Hart crossed the southbound track and stepped into a roadway of the other track just as the car came along. Parker, the motorman, shouted to him, but Hart was struck before he could get out of the way, and was thrown to one side. Parker stopped the car in its own length.

It was seen that Hart was badly hurt,

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

BANDITS IN COURT; ONE SAYS GUILTY

Fred Spackett and George W. Everson, the bandits who engaged in a running fight with the Charlestown police on Saturday, during which Thomas Hickey, a coal merchant whose place they had robbed, and Patrolman Selin were wounded, were arraigned in the Charlestown court to-day. Spackett pleaded guilty to charges of robbery and assault, and was held for the grand jury. His bail was set at $5,000.

Everson, who is also known to the police as George W. Wilson, was arraigned on three counts, one of robbery of Hickey's office at No. 136 Cambridge street, one of assault with intent to kill Hickey, and the third with murderous assault upon Patrolman Selin. His bail was set at $10,000 on each count, $30,000 in all. He pleaded not guilty on all counts and was ordered held for the Grand Jury.

MAN DROPS DEAD AS PIPE HITS LIVE WIRE

MALDEN STEAMFITTER ELECTROCUTED IN BASEMENT OF OLD HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

Augustus Frederickson, a young steamfitter, was killed in the old Malden High School building to-day by a pipe he was handling coming in contact with a live wire. The switch controlling the wire was turned on in some manner and Frederickson dropped lifeless to the floor.

James W. Moore, who was working with Frederickson, was questioned by the police, but was allowed to go on his positive declaration that he had no idea how the switch was turned on.

The men were sent to the basement of the building by James W. Mullaney, a steamfitting contractor of Malden, who had the contract to dismantle the steamfitting, preparatory to the building being moved.

They cut a hole in the wall from the boiler room to an adjoining room and were passing sections of pipe through it. On one side of the wall was an electric switch, controlling the basement wiring. The switch was turned off when they began work. In some way it was turned on. One of its wires passed by the hole used to take out the pipes. A pipe was passed part way through. Frederickson took hold of the pipe and was killed by the current sent through from the wire.

Frederickson was twenty years old, single, and lived at 92 Lynde street, Malden.

MAYOR PROBES SCHOOL "GRAFT"

Mayor John F. Fitzgerald returns to City Hall to-day to investigate the charges of grafting in the use of poor and sanded cement in the construction of the Normal and Latin school group of buildings in Huntington avenue, Worthington street and Back Bay Fens, spurred to action by District Attorney Moran's open letter to him in which Mr. Moran declares that he himself has care of the criminal end of the investigation and that the Mayor is responsible for the buildings and the civil part of the work.

Leaving his Summer home, Bleak House, at Old Orchard Beach, Mayor Fitzgerald is here to-day, and is to meet the School Commission at City Hall. The Commission is not inclined to follow Mr. Moran's suggestion to tear out the foundations of the Normal and Latin schools unless experts decide that this is necessary.

What Mr. Moran Charged.

This is what District Attorney Moran had to say to the Mayor about the cement used in the school buildings:

"The specifications require that the concrete shall consist of so many parts sand, so many parts cracked stone, called crushed trap, and so many parts cement. The concrete on this job has been mixed in what is technically called batches and half batches. To produce proportions of sand, cracked stone and cement, four bags of cement of the size used on this job must be used, and for a half batch two bags of cement must be used.

"A few weeks ago I learned that on this schoolhouse job batches of concrete were being made and laid with full proportions of sand and cracked stone and with one bag of cement short, that is, three bags of cement instead of four bags as required per batch.

"I caused the work to be watched by police inspectors during portions of several days, and learned that half batches of concrete were made and laid with full portions of sand and cracked stone, and with a half bag of cement short; that is, a bag and a half of cement instead of two bags of cement to each half batch.

Much Cement Unused.

"By arrangement with the representatives of the sub-contractors, a corporation,

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

SPEEDING OF CARS BY STRIKEBREAKERS, PERIL TO PUBLIC, MUST STOP, SAYS MAYOR

NEW BEDFORD IS AROUSED BY RECKLESSNESS

Man Hit by Car Died To-day as Result of His Injuries.

ORDERS TO ARREST ISSUED

Continued from First Page.

and the crowd which gathered made a rush toward the car, shouting at the strikebreaking motorman. There were cries of "Lynch him!" but Reserve Officer Moore and other policemen got Parker under arrest and hustled him to the police station before the indignant crowd could get at him.

Hart was taken to the Emergency Hospital where it was found that his skull was fractured.

Parker is still held in the Central Police Station. He will probably be brought into court to-day. Police Chief Donaghy will ask for a continuance.

A large jackknife was found on Parker when he was searched at the station. Parker said that he was not to blame for the accident, and that he stopped the car as quickly as he could. Adams, the strikebreaking conductor, was taken to the police station with Parker, but was not detained. He stayed within the shelter of the station, however, till the crowd had dispersed.

Typical Trolley Strikebreaker Caught by Camera on Front Platform of Car.

J. A. GARLAND NEAR DEATH, HOPE GIVEN UP

Though Stricken Clubman Was Stronger This Morning, Doctors Say He Cannot Live.

Special to the Boston American.

HANOVER, Mass., July 30.—Among James A. Garland, the Boston and New York society man stricken with pneumonia, passed a comfortable night and grew somewhat stronger. His temperature dropped two degrees to 102, and his pulse 12 degrees to 128. Both are still many points above normal.

Mrs. Garland, who recently remarried her husband after a sensational divorce, is hopefully watching at his bedside. She is in the room nearly every minute.

STRIKE MAY TIE UP PANAMA CANAL WORK

Engineers Want More Wages and Double Time for Sundays.

COLON, Panama, July 30.—A strike that may tie up all work on the Isthmian canal is threatened by the demands of the rail road engineers.

Three men, employed on the work train operated by the United States in hauling dirt to the canal zone, taking advantage of Chairman Shonts of the Panama Commission being on the Isthmus, have made the following demands:

Increase of pay from $180 to $225 a month.

Time and a half pay for all work done in excess of eight hours.

Double time for Sundays and holidays.

Free transportation to and from the United States now on leave.

The engineers have been much dissatisfied for a long time. They claim that at the rate of $180 a month is but slightly in excess of what fireboys here are able often enquiries to work ten or eleven hours a day and Sundays and holidays without extra pay. Their contracts require them to work when called upon and under circumstances are they entitled to extra pay. The engineers claim that in comparison with other craftsmen on the Isthmus they are poorly paid.

Shonts has promised them a definite answer in thirty days. Should a strike result, as it will when the demands are in their entirety refused, the complete tie up of canal work would follow.

The engineers have an organization in the zone, the only labor union here, and though not chartered by the International Brotherhood they would have its sympathy and could prevent men coming from the States to take their places.

"JIMMY" DONOVAN BEFORE GRAND JURY

Continued from First Page.

measurements and calculation were made on the afternoon of July 2 by the subcontractor representative and by counsel for Stone & Webster, and was by them all determined that there were on the premises 8872 cu. yds. of rough concrete, where there should have been only 2,710, if the required number of bags had been used in each batch and half batch.

Examine the subcontractor's books and sheets to be accurately kept and assuming the measurements and calculations of Mr. Logue and the subcontractor's representatives to be accurate, we find that 2,180 bags of cement valued at $8874 which should have been put into the concrete have not been put in.

Aside from the city being defrauded of $2,180 on the above-assumed statement of facts, the city now has a foundation structure which necessarily will not bear the same weight of school buildings which a foundation of properly prepared concrete, as called for by specifications, would support.

STICKY AND HOT SAYS THE WEATHER MAN

Rain To-day, Although Heavy, Gave Little Relief to Suffering Boston.

John Tros, 32½ years old, of 61 C street, South Boston, was overcome early to-day by the heat at the corner of Commercial and Clinton streets. He was removed in an ambulance to the Relief station.

A heavy rain struck the city just after midnight and continued until shortly after 6 o'clock this morning. The official registration indicates a rainfall of 1.36 inches, the heaviest in any part of New England Block Island was next with .96 inches.

The heat and humidity are expected to continue to moderate. The wind may veer and bring in a cooling breeze from the harbor and lower the temperature.

In spite of the fierceness of the storm to-day no great damage is reported, although railroad beds, old roads were in places undermined. Vegetables and garden truck in the surrounding towns suffered by the beating rain.

The rain was entirely local and the conditions prevailing around the country in general were fair.

TEMPERATURE FOR THE DAY.

	Deg.
Midnight to 8 a. m.	72
5 o'clock	70
6	70
7	72
8	74
9	75
10	75

Humidity 91 per cent. 21 degrees higher than normal.

NEGRO SLAYS WHITE WOMAN AND 2 CHILDREN

Police Have Hard Fight to Save Him From Lynching by Angry Mob.

WASHINGTON, Pa., July 30.—Charged with the murder of Mrs. Samuel Pearce and two of her children and the wounding of a third, Elmer Dempster, a nineteen-year-old negro, was locked in the county jail here after the police had rescued him from the hands of a Canonsburg mob, bent on lynching.

Coroner Sipe and Constable Miller say they have obtained a complete confession from the negro. The assembled mob, because of the crime was his treatment of four-year-old Margaret Pearce. Mrs. Pearce, he said, had tried to drive the child from the overpowered her and took it.

He shot her through the heart, put a ball through the head of little Margaret, killed the baby in the cradle and shot Robert Pearce, five years old, through the body. Then he tried to burn the house but this attempt was unsuccessful. He told the officers that he did regret his crime.

When the negro was arrested he talked to Canonsburg a crowd of several hundred gathered and made threats of lynching. About twenty men boarded a trolley car on which the prisoner had been placed and dragged him to the street.

He was rescued and put on the car again, only to be dragged from it a second time. Finally the second crowd was dispersed, managed to hold the mob back until the car started and Dempster was brought to Washington.

Robert Pearce, the three-year-old boy, is in the hospital and may recover.

RAILROAD DEPOT SCENE OF REVIVAL

HAVERHILL, July 30.—There was a huge railroad revival service yesterday at the Boston & Maine depot, which was well attended and the sermon by Rev. Ralph Gillam of Melrose, taken from the text, "Choose this day whom you will serve," was appropriate to railroad men. This is the eighth of a series of nineteen that are to be given. This is the seventh consecutive year that open air revival meetings have been held in the Boston & Maine station yard.

NOW IS TIME WHEN BRIDES BUY FURNITURE

August Bargain Days Seem to Be Sequence of June Weddings.

ALL GO TO R. H. WHITE'S

Now comes the blushing bride a-buying furniture in these August bargain days.

Furniture is acknowledged one of the hardest things there is around a house. And, by happy sequence of events, the many June bridals are followed soon by August bargain days, when cheap wares, with to furnish the cottage that Edward has secured for his devoted Angelina.

It may be that the wily furniture man keeps this August season for his bargain time because he figures that the newly married couples especially will want to buy furniture and will want to buy cheaply, so as not to take too big a hiatus in Ed ward's carefully saved bank account.

First Prize is White's.

In any event the fact that the world goes a-buying the final prize for such at once seems to belong just now to the R. H. White company on account of the splendid values it offers Edward and Angelina in furniture to advantage for the little cottage aforesaid.

Now, during the August furniture sale of this house a sale seldom has grown more popular or more famous for the bargain line. To see horseless-pers, thriftily taking advantage of the August mark-down, coming to Boston now in droves, seeking the White's, is a delight.

There is elderly Mrs. Housewife, who has bought and bought until she knows all the wrinkles of furniture buying. Sure enough, she is a cent how much she can save by buying room carpet, dado or chiffonier if she can get her very favorite design cheap. She will be alive, with the money thus saved, to put in a new stock of needle linens.

All Sorts and Conditions.

There is young Mrs. Housewife, who never bought furniture at all, and who is blissfully ignorant of the rules of the bargain-day game. And there are all sorts and conditions of Mrs. Housewives between these two, some rich, some poor, some with discriminating taste and some with no opinion or garden variety of taste. They all pause at a parlor in red and note the walls with yellow, bordered in pink.

To all their varied inclinations, their different wants and their extremes of wealth and poverty, they are seeking the furniture that is White's August sale.

They find there a bewildering collection of furniture from sail ceilers up to entire suites. Supposing Angelina wants to get one of those handy chiffonier dressing stands for Edward. She will find several styles. In the chiffonier and dresser department is a $35,000 stock, including wardrobes, chest of drawers, sideboards, buffets, china closets and everything in this line.

Unusually Big Lines Everywhere.

She will find an unusually big line of brass and iron beds, comprising the complete stock of a Western factory. There is drawing room furniture to suit all purses, library suites to correspond and dining room sets likewise.

There are many pieces of furniture which are "samples," which are offered at unusually low prices. They are not duplicated, either, offering a chance to get individual furniture that one's neighbor will not have.

Every department of the house can be furnished for Angelina, is she wishes, and at prices that are tempting.

MUSCLE-ACHES, BONE-ACHES, Nerve-aches, caused by cramps, colds and chills cured by Sanford's Ginger.

46 DAYS

have elapsed since the BOSTON AMERICAN filed with the Attorney-General a formal information and petition that he bring suit to force the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad and the Boston & Albany Railroad to obey the law and to abandon the competing trolley lines which they have illegally acquired.

Why does the Attorney-General delay?

IMPORTANT NEWS

Revised Hourly for Busy Readers.

FOREIGN.

GENERAL OKU CHIEF OF JAPANESE STAFF.

TOKIO, July 30.—Baron Oku was to-day appointed chief of the general staff to succeed the late Viscount Kodama. General Oku was one of the division commanders who won glory during the recent war with Russia. He is now sixty two years old.

KILLED IN BULGARIAN RELIGIOUS RIOT.

PHILIPPOPOLIS, Bulgaria, July 30.—The Bulgarian population yesterday took possession by force of three of the Greek churches here, two persons being killed and many wounded during the rioting. The streets are in the hands of a mob, which the troops have been unable to disperse.

SAYS BUILD RAILROADS.

LIMA, Peru, July 30.—President Pardo, in his message to Congress, advises a loan of $1,500,000 for railroad construction.

FOREIGN.

ALFONSO SAILS OWN BOAT.

SAN SEBASTIAN, Spain, July 30.—At the Santander sailing regattas King Alfonso sailed his own boat, the Queen.

ROBBERS GET $110,000.

WARSAW, July 30.—The robbers who sacked the postal car on the Warsaw-Vienna railroad near this city Saturday night secured a package of $60,000 in cash from abroad and at least $50,000 additional funds.

ITALIAN CRUISER SAVED.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, July 30.—The Italian cruiser Umbria, which ran aground on a mud bank July 13, was pulled off the shoal unharmed Saturday night.

FRENCH EXPRESS REGRET.

PARIS, July 30.—A representative of the government called on United States Ambassador McCormick yesterday to express regret for the accidental shooting of Lieutenant England by French sailors at target practice.

INDUSTRIAL.

NEW ELECTRIC MONOPOLY.

RUTLAND, Vt., July 30.—The Rutland Railway Light and Power Company has bought the electric lighting and power plant of the General Electric Company, acquiring a monopoly of light and power manufacturing in this city.

DEATHS.

WAS FRIEND OF POETS.

Royal W. Stimson, who was a close friend to Longfellow, Lowell and Colonel Thomas W. Higginson, died yesterday at his home in Cambridge, aged eighty six.

WASHINGTON.

MORE DIAMONDS COME THAN BEFORE.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—$35,000,000 worth of diamonds were imported into the United States during the fiscal year 1906, more than in any previous year during the history of our import trade.

TO STUDY PEAT DEPOSITS IN MAINE.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The United State geological survey will send a party to Maine this Summer to investigate the peat deposits of that state. A study will also be made of crystalline rocks.

DEWEY'S FLAGSHIP FOR MIDDIES.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The cruiser Olympia, Dewey's flagship at the Battle of Manila Bay, will be put into first class condition and turned over to the Naval Academy for the annual cruises of the midshipmen and for general instruction purposes.

LABOR.

CALL STRIKE IN FRISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 30.—The linemen and electricians on the United Railroad have struck and to-day all the laborers, pavers and other workmen employed in construction work on the street railway system strike for increased wages and an eight-hour day.

PAPER MEN AVERT STRIKE.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., July 30.—The International Paper Company, whose thirty-two mills, employing about 15,000, are running day and night, has averted a strike by conceding a system of three shifts in twenty-four hours instead of two, the employes receiving practically the same pay.

INDORSE LABOR VOTING.

PITTSFIELD, July 30.—At a special meeting yesterday of the State Branch of the National Retail Clerks' Protective Association a resolution was adopted to indorse all candidates for political offices indorsed by the Wage Earners' Club of Massachusetts.

GENERAL.

FRISCO LOSS $132,823,067.

The loss of the New England fire insurance companies by the San Francisco disaster is reported as $132,823,067, the heaviest individual loss, $6,186,701, falling upon the Hartford Fire Insurance Company.

TO STONEWALL JACKSON.

ROANOKE, Va., July 30.—A memorial window to Stonewall Jackson was unveiled yesterday in the Fifth Avenue colored Presbyterian Church.

TO AID IRISH EXPOSITION.

The Very Rev. Patrick Lalley of Galway and Colonel C. M. Hackett of Dublin arrived here yesterday to urge aid in this city for the international exposition which is to open at Dublin, Ireland, in May, 1907.

PROMINENT PERSONS.

NO HOPE FOR GARLAND.

HANOVER, July 30.—The condition of James A. Garland, the New York and Boston millionaire clubman, remains unchanged and the physicians say there is no hope for his recovery.

CORTELYOUS QUIT VERMONT.

BURLINGTON, Vt., July 30.—Postmaster General Cortelyou, with his wife and four children, has gone to Long Island to spend a couple of weeks before returning to Washington.

SERVICE FOR PRESIDENT.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., July 30.—President Roosevelt and his family attended a special service held in his honor yesterday at the Presbyterian church.

ROOT AT PETROPOLIS.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Brazil, July 30.—Secretary Root spent Sunday as the guest of President Penna at his Summer palace on the Rio Negro at Petropolis.

HONOR FOR EDUCATOR.

WEASHINGTON, July 30.—Dr. William T. Harris, formerly Commissioner of Education, has been given an annual income of $3,000 by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching.

LONGWORTH TOUR NEAR END.

BEYREUTH, July 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth left yesterday by way of Nuremberg and Munich for Paris, and will sail next Saturday for the United States.

LEGION OF HONOR FOR GAY.

PARIS, July 30.—Walter Gay of Boston, the artist, has been decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor.

MARINE.

BRING 200,000 MACKEREL.

A fleet of mackerel seiners arrived at T wharf yesterday, bringing more than 200,000 fresh mackerel, nearly as much as has been previously landed the entire season.

STRUCK BIG SCHOOLS.

GLOUCESTER, July 30.—Incoming mackerel fleet reported to have struck and been have taken big fares. Nearly 100,000 fresh fish were brought in yesterday.

John D. Ill.'s Bump Sends Him Back to Simple Life

Billion Dollar Baby Bangs His Head Against Front Seat of Auto and Go-Cart Is Now His Limit.

BEVERLY, July 30. Just because his sorry repairs could be made the youngster father and grandfather, particularly the was hurried home, where a doctor, who latter, were getting so much publicity in had been summoned by telephone, was in the newspapers, young waiting with careful examination of the John D. Rockefeller III. thought it was child from top to toe showed that, except up to him to do his share to add to the for the bump, he was unharmed, and by family fame. As a result he has given up automobiling and returned to the simple life otherwise his go-cart. And this is the way it happened.

For some time past Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller have been in the habit of taking John D. III. and his nurse for a morning drive in their auto. Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller and the little girl sitting in front, while John D. III. and his nurse occupy the back seat.

One day in the middle of the week the family started out. Mr. Rockefeller at the wheel. They took the old Beverly road, shaded by trees on either side. But, unluckily for Baby John, the car was going at a good clip when a sharp report from the engine somewhere aroused suddenly to right. It struck the gutter, bounded off with a bang, and finally crashed straight into the saplings that line the roadside.

Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller were jolted out of their seats and John D. III. was thrown against the back of the seat ahead with such force that his conspicuous bump, now a fine red prize for such at once seems to belong just now to the R. H. White company on account of the splendid values it offers Edward and Angelina in furniture to advantage for the little cottage aforesaid.

Now during the August furniture sale of this house a sale seldom has grown more popular or more famous for the bargain line. To see horseless-pers, thriftily taking advantage of the August mark-down, coming to Boston now in droves, seeking the White's, is a delight.

There is elderly Mrs. Housewife, who has bought and bought until she knows all the wrinkles of furniture buying. Sure enough, she is a cent how much she can save by buying room carpet, dado or chiffonier if she can get her very favorite design cheap. She will be alive, with the money thus saved, to put in a new stock of needle linens.

All Sorts and Conditions.

There is young Mrs. Housewife, who never bought furniture at all, and who is blissfully ignorant of the rules of the bargain-day game. And there are all sorts and conditions of Mrs. Housewives between these two, some rich, some poor, some with discriminating taste and some with no opinion or garden variety of taste. They all pause at a parlor in red and note the walls with yellow, bordered in pink.

To all their varied inclinations, their different wants and their extremes of wealth and poverty, they are seeking the furniture that is White's August sale.

They find there a bewildering collection of furniture from sail ceilers up to entire suites. Supposing Angelina wants to get one of those handy chiffonier dressing stands for Edward. She will find several styles. In the chiffonier and dresser department is a $35,000 stock, including wardrobes, chest of drawers, sideboards, buffets, china closets and everything in this line.

Unusually Big Lines Everywhere.

She will find an unusually big line of brass and iron beds, comprising the complete stock of a Western factory. There is drawing room furniture to suit all purses, library suites to correspond and dining room sets likewise.

There are many pieces of furniture which are "samples," which are offered at unusually low prices. They are not duplicated, either, offering a chance to get individual furniture that one's neighbor will not have.

Every department of the house can be furnished for Angelina, is she wishes, and at prices that are tempting.

MUSCLE-ACHES, BONE-ACHES, Nerve-aches, caused by cramps, colds and chills cured by Sanford's Ginger.

WITH GUN SHE DEFIED POLICE

CLINTON, July 30.—Mrs. Mary E. Brady, who held up her husband, William E. Brady, formerly a city policeman, with a revolver, Saturday, and made him stand in a corner while she told him what she thought of him, and who is supposed to be insane, armed herself with a revolver and a policeman's club, barricaded herself in her home and defied for two hours a dozen policemen and a posse of citizens who tried to arrest her yesterday. She was finally captured by a policeman who entered the rear of the house while the others kept her busy in front.

WED DESPITE OTHER SUITOR

Amid showers of confetti, peanuts and beans, Vasilike Tounieera, belle of the local Greek colony, and Ioels Kordulios, were married at Union Park yesterday afternoon in spite of the efforts of a rejected suitor, George Razas, who a week previous prevented the ceremony by a court injunction.

At the bride's home, 177 Albany street, after the wedding the entire settlement gathered to pay homage to the pretty bride.

The happy groom said at his rival: "Razas don't care for her as much as I do since he would not try to spoil her happiness." The bride was glad to hear the words of her husband and said she no longer cared for George after he made so much trouble and tried to bring the police into the matter.

BANGOR BREAKS ITS RECORD FOR DRUNKS

BANGOR, Me., July 30.—All records for arrests for drunkenness were broken here on Sunday, when forty-one men were locked up. There is plenty of liquor and it is so vile that two drinks render but it is so vile that two drinks render a man helpless. Packed patrol wagons are doing a rushing business in addition to the police and lunch rooms.

SECRETLY WED, HAD TO TELL

SWAMPSCOTT, July 30. The secret marriage of Miss Irene D. Collins, aged 18, to a "Hello girl" in the Lynn office, and Harry O. White, aged 24, station agent here, has come to light in spite of the pair having planned to keep it quiet until October. The marriage took place in Providence last Wednesday. The pair have been sweethearts for the past two years, and explain that they wanted each other, but decided to continue working until it best to say nothing about it.

White boards at 194 Burrill street, Swampscott, while the bride is living with her parents at 20 Forest avenue, Lynn.

The news will surprise the friends of the pair for a few days, and knows nothing about her daughter's romantic marriage.

OUR ALTERATION SALE OF SEASONABLE SHOES

For This Week We Offer Bargains for Men

BARGAINS — FOR — WOMEN

1 Lot Men's Low and High Cut Shoes and Slippers. Were 4.00 and 6.00. Choice for...2.00

200 Pairs Men's Tan Russia Calf Low Shoes. Were 6.00 and 7.00.....3.00

250 Pairs Men's Patent Leather Low Cut Shoes. Were 5.00 and 6.00. Now.....3.00

250 Pairs Men's French Calf Low Cut Shoes. Were 5.00, 6.00 and 7.00. Per pair.....3.00

200 Pairs Men's Vici Kid Low Shoes, all sizes and widths. Were 6.50.....4.50

All of our Custom and Misfit Shoes. Were 10.00 and 12.00. Choice for.....5.00

1 Lot Ladies' Outing Shoes, elk hide soles; broken sizes. Choice for, per pair.....1.00

1 Lot Ladies' Tan Russia Calf and Patent Leather Low Shoes. Were 4.00.....2.50

1 Lot Ladies' White Canvas Low Shoe and Pumps. Were 5.00. Per pair.....3.50

1 Lot Ladies' Gun Metal Calf and Patent Leather Low Shoes. Were 6.00. Per pair.....4.00

Thayer, McNeil & Hodgkins,

47 Temple Place, Boston

EXHUME BODY OF BRALEY GIRL FOR CLUE TO MOTOR BOAT CRIME

AUTHORITIES CONVINCED SHE WAS MURDERED

Neighbor Declares He Can Identify Craft by Her Peculiar Exhaust.

Clues to Identity of Clara Braley's Slayer

DESCRIPTION OF OCCUPANT

The man seen in the boat was about thirty years old; his face was red and he wore a soft blue cap. He had a light mustache.

DESCRIPTION OF BOAT.

The mysterious motor boat was twenty-two feet long, painted a cherry red, and had at its bow a small flagpole with a flag bearing the letter "A." The boat had a peculiar exhaust, unlike that of any other boat in the river or bay.

Special to the Boston American.

BELFAST, Me., July 30.—Convinced that Clara Braley, whose body was found in the bay off Northport, was murdered in the motor boat from which her piercing scream was heard in the darkness of the night on which she disappeared from her uncle's home, the authorities have decided to exhume her body in the hope that an autopsy will reveal the exact cause of the girl's death.

Important developments are expected at the inquest, which takes place to-day.

COULD IDENTIFY BOAT.

A new and most important development in the case is the declaration of John M. Crosby of East Belfast, to the police that he can easily identify the motor boat in which it is believed the girl was taken away and killed by the peculiar sound of its exhaust.

His testimony also brings to light the fact that Miss Braley did have a sweet heart, and that it was probably he who took her away in the boat.

Mr. Crosby declares that two weeks previous to the disappearance of Miss Braley, he saw a strange launch drifting slowly near the shore, and in it was a yachtsman, apparently about thirty years old, with a red face, dark clothes and limp soft cap. The man was in the stern and was carefully scouring the beach to the direction of Miss Braley's home.

The boat was of an unusual build. It was about twenty-two feet long, painted a dull red, and in the bow was a short flag pole with a blue flag, lettered "A."

PECULIARITY OF THE BOAT.

A distinct identification point, Mr. Crosby declares, is a peculiar sound made by the exhaust, a sound not made by any other launch in those waters. He confidently asserts that he knows every motor boat for miles around, and can identify each one by its exhaust as it passes up and down the river, much the same as a person can readily known when his neighbor's wagon is passing, even when it is out of sight.

Mr. Crosby says that he and his wife have seen this boat in the vicinity of the house of Miss Braley's uncle at least three times, and that its occupant was apparently waiting for someone. The last time it appeared was on Sunday evening, and then it was twice heard. The first time was about 8.45 o'clock, and it then proceeded more than passing notice from Mr. Crosby, who had begun to wonder why the strange man should always stop his engine at the shore opposite Miss Braley's home and wait for some time in the darkness.

HEARD IT SPEED AWAY.

As Mr. Crosby was about to retire at 9.15, half an hour after seeing the launch come up the river and stop, he heard it start away again, going at a very rapid pace down the river.

These facts, together with the very clear description of the occupant of the boat and of the boat itself, have sent the police scurrying in all directions to search the waters about here. Meanwhile they are looking for George Trumbull in order to get him to explain many things which only he knows.

Everyone known to have had any connection with the finding of Miss Braley's body has been summoned to the inquest in the City Hall to-day. That the jury will find that she was murdered is the general belief. The fact that the crime was not committed for purpose of robbery is evidenced by the fact that her watch and purse were found on the body and her gold ring still remained upon her finger.

Miss Gladys Batchelder, an aunt of the dead girl and in whom she confided more than in anyone else, declares that the girl had no motive whatever for committing suicide. She was not ill, and her disposition was of the kindest and happiest. She was not subject to despondency, for she was self-dependent upon anyone, as she had steady work and received good pay. Her one noticeable characteristic was her natural reserve.

THINK HE WAS A SWEETHEART.

While it was not known here she had a sweetheart, still the fact that the unknown yachtsman waited in his launch on moonlight nights, apparently for someone from her home, many to be the girl, and that she must have been no other than he who took her away. Many think she was induced to go by some signal or by his persuasion, to come to the shore, where he was waiting and her cries muffled. She was then carried to the boat. It is likely that she was first chloroformed, and her body thrown over board.

A clue to the fact that there probably was a signal of some sort was furnished by the statement of the family that Miss Braley left the house after she had combed her hair and substituted her collar at the front, particularly as it was not usually remarked to her uncle that she would not take the collar off until she went to bed.

Dr. Elmer Small, who examined the girl's body after it was taken from the water, and who, it was supposed, performed an autopsy, says that the cause why he did not do so was because he felt sure that it was a case of accidental drowning.

THOUGHT ONLY OF ACCIDENT.

"I never thought of anything else," he declares. "The girl lived near the water. It looked like drowning, and so the verdict was raised. I asked the family if they wished an autopsy, and they said no. I made a superficial examination, but could see no signs of violence."

County Attorney Foster declares that he will use every effort to fathom the mystery in this case.

"Too many crimes have slipped through in this way," he says. "If young girls can be taken away like this in the night we shall do all in our power to stop it."

Mrs. Ellen Trumbull, mother of George Trumbull, tells the police that her son is now in Orland, Me., and will come here at once if they desire him to do so.

COMPROMISE ON SAGE WILL IS EXPECTED

Friends Declare Mrs. Sage Is Not Inclined to Allow Contest in Courts.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Whether or not the will of Russell Sage will be contested remains with Mrs. Sage. This was the form the situation assumed to-day with regard to the disposal of the $100,000,000 estate which was willed almost in its entirety to his wife by the dead financier.

Mrs. Sage remained at Lawrence, L. I., to-day. Many hours were spent in conferring with lawyers and other advisers. The object of these conferences was to decide upon a course to be pursued in the event of the discarded knights of Mr. Sage's scrip of Maine, has ended in failure. After more than a fortnight of strenuous work to get a location in this state, Burton H. Iles of Burlington, Ia., the representative of the trust, has returned to the metropolis to report his success.

Mr. Iles and some unpleasant things about Maine farmers and their Yankee shrewdness before he departed. He did not make an atom of headway and was met by rebuffs on all sides, for the farmers were too skeptical to give the least attention to the scheme.

The company planned to establish great central depots, to which produce of all kinds was to be shipped and paid for at prices regulated by the trust. Then the produce dealers would place their orders with the nearest depot, which would be supplied in the case of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, and the stuff required would be shipped them at a price to cover the cost of securing the products and the expenses of administration. In this way the trust could dictate to farmers and dealers alike and the burden would fall on the shoulders of the people.

But the Maine farmer did not "catch on." If anybody was to store their products they wanted a share of the profits and their dealings with other trusts that have invaded this state made them regard the proposition with disfavor.

MRS. WIDENER'S HAT NETS $390

NEWPORT, R. I., July 30.—Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt has decided to hold the St. Mary's Orphanage bazaar in the training ring of Vanderbilt farm.

Mrs. Joseph Widener raised $390 on the leghorn hat she raffled at the Venetian fete Saturday, which was won by Robert Wilson Goelet. Mrs. Widener realized the largest sum of anyone on a single article. The fete netted nearly $10,000.

$20,000,000 FARM PRODUCTS TRUST SLUMPS

Planned to Take All Maine's Crops and Fix Buying and Selling Prices.

Special to the Boston American.

PORTLAND, Me., July 30.—The attempt of the American Farm Products Company, the $20,000,000 trust recently organized in New York, to corner the potato crop of Maine, has ended in failure. After more than a fortnight of strenuous work to get a location in this state, Burton H. Iles of Burlington, Ia., the representative of the trust, has returned to the metropolis to report his success.

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UNDER WATER 45 MINUTES

BY SECRET INVENTION

GENESEO, N. Y., July 30.—Former Judge Reuben P. Lawton of Geneseo, a retired lawyer and politician, appeared one day last week in his bathing suit on the shore of Silver Lake, where his son Frank has a summer cottage.

The judge bore in his hand a flagpole with a small flag at one end. He waded to the depth of his neck and continued walking out into the water until he was completely submerged. The flag remained above the surface for some time, moving slowly along, and then flag and pole both floated away and drifted toward the shore.

Judge Lawton was under water forty-six minutes. It explained that he had waded beneath the surface of the water by means of an invention that he has just completed after five years' of study and experimentation.

BAY STATE SOLONS FIND CONEY O. K.

"Blue Law" Investigators Fascinated by the Famous Pleasure Resort.

Massachusetts "Blue Law" committee is trying to recover to-day from its shock of being told that there was no "real thing" to see at Coney Island.

According to dispatches from New York over the Brooklyn AMERICAN leased wire to-day, the Massachusetts legislators who are in New York after police graft on account of the Blue Laws," spun Coney Island's midst from start to finish. They were under the guidance of Aldermen Lewis Porter and Fred Lisle of Coney Island Council. After seeing the Island's flowery sights the Massachusetts delegation said to Porter with a wise look:

"Now that you've shown us the outside, take us to see the real thing."

"Real thing," said Porter, "there isn't anything more."

Seeing Justice Dealt Out.

The Bay State visitors looked incredulous, also very much disappointed. The New York dispatches say. But they had to take Porter's word for it. To-day the visitors are sitting alongside of Magistrate Voorhees in the County Island Police Court, seeing justice dealt out to the Monday morning aftermath.

The members of the "Blue Committee" of Massachusetts consist of Senator Allan G. Burdick of Lancaster, chairman; Senator Daniel D. Mahoney of Chicopee, Representatives Walter A. Wetherell of Roxbury, Edward L. McManus of Natick and James J. Mellen of Worcester. John Daniels, clerk of the committee, was also there.

This committee was appointed to see how other cities handled the Sunday amusement question. It arrived here with a Sunday visit at Coney.

The Police Captain Harkins of the Coney Island precinct as a present from the police of Coney Island, New York, a handsome silver cane, started out.

Coney Can't Be Beat.

As a starter took dinner at the Alhambra Hotel. Then they started out to "see Coney." Only it wasn't Coney. Seeing the cops, pimples the bumps, eating the hot dogs and all the line being steered right by any boner games by the resident Captain Harkins.

At the close Chairman Burdick said: "Very good, but some Sunday recreation Coney Island can't be beat. It is immune to police graft. We shall not recommend some modifications in the Mass. Sunday closing observance laws as a result of this visit, but I doubt if the Legislature is not required to stand for a very rigid closing."

PACKERS SEND UP MEAT PRICES

KANSAS CITY, July 30.—The local butchers have been notified of an advance in the price of neck and pork products to-day, which will make the cost of these the highest in twenty years.

Meat has been advancing in price all summer. Fresh pork has been sold whole since at 11½ to 12 cents a pound. Retailing to-day the price is 13½ cents.

Mutton sold in carcass at 7½ cents a pound last week. To-day the price is ten cents a pound. Lamb sold at eight cents a pound last week and it is ten cents retailing to-day.

WHITE TRIED TO SEPARATE THAW AND WIFE

Counsel for Defence Said to Have New Motive for Shooting of Architect.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Evidence of a sensational character is to be introduced by counsel for Harry Thaw when he is placed on the witness stand, it was learned to-day. It is said that the defence will endeavor to show that Stanford White had designs upon Mrs. Thaw before the latter married Thaw, and that White was trying to prevent the young wife to break him when his mother cut off his supply of spending money, it is said.

The defence will also endeavor to show the demand of his mother after he had married a scandal. Mrs. Thaw cut off his credit at her banker, it is said, and announced that thereafter he must live with her. She sent his wife to school to study French, etiquette, culture and social skills. This life did not suit the young wife, and family quarrels resulted.

After a violent argument over money matters in April last Harry Thaw left his wife and mother and started for Europe to see his sister, the Countess of Yarmouth. He was gone only a few weeks and she returned with him. Peace was patched up, but another disagreement over the week before William Thaw sailed for Europe.

Thaw's Mother Prostrated.

Harry Thaw was ordered to go with her but he turned back at the pier. All this time, it is said, White was endeavoring to get the young wife to leave her husband, representing that he had no property of his own.

Tortured by the thought that White had won his wife from him, Thaw shot him on the Monday night after his mother had sailed.

Mrs. William Thaw is prostrated to-day at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Cheney Coffin, at No. 1, as a result of her son's obstinacy in refusing to follow her advice and plead insanity as his defence.

After her visit to the Tombs Thursday last Mrs. Thaw practically gave up hope of convincing Thaw that it would be duty to himself and his mother in going before a jury. Immediately after hearing the decision she sought ex-Judge Olcott, whom she had instructed to continue to work for the defence, even though her son had entrusted his case to another lawyer. Mrs. Thaw is being kept quiet, as it is feared she was on the verge of a breakdown then, it is said.

Nurse Important Witness.

After leaving the lawyer's office she went at once to Tombs, where she has since remained.

It developed to-day that the District Attorney's office has obtained from a trained nurse, formerly employed by Dr. Walker, a statement as to Section 34 and Third street, what is believed to be a most important piece of evidence for the prosecution which the State is building up against Thaw. This woman's story places Evelyn Nesbit as a fatherly in the Walker establishment immediately after her return from Europe in the Fall of 1904, when the girl fled from Paris and is alleged to have appealed to White for assistance.

What is said of the private detective assistant who examined her as to the nature of Mrs. Thaw's visit to Dr. Walker's office is also important. The most that could be learned was that the girl suffered from "a very real nervous collapse."

White Called Daily.

Mrs. Thaw was in the sanitarium many weeks, suffering much of the time, and it was Harry Thaw to follow her across the ocean, and remained at her mother's bedside. Thaw is said to have left Paris for London soon after parting from his wife. At the sanitarium it was understood that Stanford White called daily, sometimes twice, and hardly a day passed but that he went to see her. Always bearing flowers and delicacies, White would go to the nurse Thaw and White, and from the number of times he thought entering family were drowned without a ripple. Among those lost were Miss May Klemmer of Brooklyn, Miss Bertha Smith of Brooklyn and George Lapp of Williamsburg were drowned in Lake Hopatcong, N. J., during the capsizing of a row boat.

Dies Trying to Save.

Policeman William Heileman of the Alexander avenue station, a medal man for bravery in the police department, lost his life in an effort to perform a feat none but an athlete would have dared. Diving into Cromwell's Creek for a drowning boy he attempted to slip out of his blouse as his body shot through the air.

As he struck the water one arm was pinioned in a sleeve. The drowning boy lived a death clutch about him, and boy and policeman went down to the bottom like stone. Their bodies were recovered several hours later.

3 KILLED, MANY HURT IN FAST EXPRESS CRASH

Train Strikes Landslide and Barely Escapes Being Hurled Into River.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 30.—Three persons killed and thirty injured, of whom fifteen are seriously hurt, is the result of a wreck on the New York Central's fast night on the Pacific express train No. 3, at the Vanderburgh (Call's Hollow) Railroad at tower No. 53, eleven miles south of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., this morning. One was badly injured, died this morning at the Highland Hospital, Matteawan.

Fireman Mills was killed outright, and the dead trainman is also known by the name of "Harlem Jack," also lost his life in the wreck. The cars were thrown along the bank and the engine turned over. Those who are dead are Mrs. Wells of Bronx, and Mills, home unknown. The most seriously injured are Edward Kelly of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., arm broken and one leg driven up into the thigh, will not walk again. Augustus Fuchs, broken ads, arm broken. Mrs. Warren Reynolds of Orwell, Vt., arm broken and badly lacerated. Orford Peters, Schenectady, N. Y., broken leg. Taylor, Poughkeepsie, leg broken.

The accident ran three miles for aid, and in response a special train was started from Poughkeepsie. It was followed by physicians who were impressed into service. A wrecking train from Albany and crews of

Smart Set Takes Up Fashion of Oiling Streets, Started by Mrs. Vanderbilt

Marble House Now Immune from Dust Stirred Up by Automobiles.

Public Is Great Gainer as the Cottagers Are Following Up Idea.

NEWPORT, July 30.—There is a lively cry in the "Smart Set" for oil now, since Willie K. Vanderbilt, assisted by Mrs. Vanderbilt, laid hundreds of dust in front of Marble House by sprinkling barrels of kerosene oil on the highway.

The fact that Mrs. Vanderbilt aided her husband in this task is taken as one of the most astonishing proofs of wifely devotion that Newport has witnessed of late. The idea of a elegant, refined society woman participating in any kerosene function of any sort is making her social rivals marvel.

The other women shudder at the bare mention of the all-pervading kerosene and say they wouldn't go near it, no matter how much they love their husbands.

Mr. Vanderbilt took the tip from the

MRS. W.K. VANDERBILT HELPING TO OIL ROAD

oil-sprinkling method used on the Vanderbilt roads for having motored with his wife and their guests at Marble House and suffered from the dust, which is equally by scurrying automobiles. Marble House was no more immune than that of the poorest laborer from the pestilential particles thrown up from the macadam roadway.

Mr. Vanderbilt stood it as long as he could, then called some gardeners from the grounds, got two barrels of kerosene and sprinkle the road. Mrs. Vanderbilt held a sunshade and Mrs. Vanderbilt held a safety lamp improved from the miner's dangerous lantern. The oil was a great success. The dust was absorbed and Mr. Vanderbilt again breathed free.

Now the other cottagers are taking up the idea. The Belmonts, Astors, Goelets and others in the "smart set" are sprinkling or going to have their roadways sprinkled with kerosene, and the demand will be sufficient to keep some oil companies busy.

The cottagers benefit greatly by the oil treatment. The public is a gainer. So is Standard Oil.

TOOK PURSE TO TEACH LESSON

"Why, I didn't want to steal the money from the little girl," declared Rose O'Malley, the South Boston young woman who was arraigned in the South Boston Court to-day, charged with stealing a purse containing ninety cents from nine-year-old Frances Scully on East Second street yesterday morning.

"I just wanted to teach the child a lesson not to carry a dirty pocket book in her mouth, and when I was by I took the purse away. I walked a few feet and threw it back to her. I didn't bother waiting to see if she picked it up, but supposed she would."

Little Frances Scully was out for bread yesterday morning. Her mother put a dollar bill into an old purse. After getting the brown bread and her ninety cents change, the child put the purse with the money into her mouth and walked along toward home. As she neared East Second street she says a woman in black came up to her and fell away her money. Miss O'Malley was held in $100.

OPEN THE TOMB OF ST. PETER

—Scholar's Challenge to Pope.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Catholic circles have been stirred by an open letter addressed to Pope Pius X., calling on him to open the tomb of St. Peter in Rome and settle for all time the current gossip that if the tomb is opened it will be found to contain nothing.

The New York Protestant Journal publishes the full text of the letter, which is signed by a person who styles himself "Marcellino of the Old Church," and is believed to be a noted Italian anarchist.

"Marcellino" letter has drawn forth response from the Pope, but two of the most distinguished archaeologists in the Catholic church, Professor Marucchi and the Jesuit, Father Grisar, declare "Marcellino" is wrong, that there is a tomb and that the body of the first Pope of Rome is there.

Father Grisar and Professor Marucchi agree that the tomb should be opened in order to set doubts at rest.

HUNT BANDITS IN THE WOODS

BETHLEHEM, N. H., July 30.—Terrified by bold highwaymen, whose midnight attacks on citizens in lonely spots have been frequent, residents intend to organize a vigilance committee to search for suspicious strangers in the woods.

Masked desperadoes increased the alarm on a recent night by robbing a traveller of his purse on the Whitefield road. The climax came last night, when two things undertook to hold up another traveller who was on a team. He escaped by whipping up his horse.

WOMAN AT 101 TELLS HOW ALL MAY REACH 100

"Aunt Sally" Jones, Long Island Centenarian, Gives Rules for Longevity.

How to Live to Be 100 By a Woman at 101

Eat when you are hungry.
Sleep when you are sleepy.
Work while you are awake.
Always be cheerful.
Never worry.
If these rules fail, there's bad blood in the family and it had better die out.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Although partly crippled by rheumatism "Aunt Sally" Jones of Port Jefferson, L. I., celebrated her one hundred and first birthday surrounded by three generations. For several years, owing to the kindly feeling held by the people of Port Jefferson for the negress, she has held public receptions upon her birthdays. Last year, when she turned the century mark, she received calls from many prominent persons.

Owing to her rheumatism, which has kept her to the house for three months, reception of Saturday was limited to members of the family, but many carriages drove up, bearing gifts.

"I'm getting to be kind of old," she said, "but I expect to live ten years yet, if this rheumatism doesn't crumble me all up.

"Anybody can live to be old if they do exactly as I've done since I was a pickaninny. I guess I must have had some kind of work to do when I was a year old and there hasn't been a day since that I haven't done some work. Nothing has ever soured me. I never tasted any kind of liquor or tobacco. I ate good square meals as many times a day as I was hungry, and always slept like a log at night. I'm the best sleeper you ever saw. I bet Mr. Sage never slept the way I sleep. And I bet he was not as happy as your Aunt Sally. I'm like Mr. Sage in two ways. I'm old, and I never had enough money.

"But when you're hungry; sleep when you are sleepy; while you are awake work all the time. Make work a pleasure, as it ought to be. Always be cheerful. Never worry. If those rules don't bring long life then there's bad blood in the family and it had better die out."

DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS INTRUDING

Unsophisticated in the ways of American people, Herold Witt, a young German, is now in the police station because he entered a strange house unbidden. He was discovered in a chair at the residence of Albert Abbott at Prospect Hill, Somerville, but left without taking any of the valuables. He said he was impressed with the beauty of the surroundings and thought he could secure lodging. He entered the house with that thought in mind, but when no one came forward to greet him he took his departure.

Girl Wooed and Wed, Deserted, by 'Lord Hope'

Saved His Life When Coach He Drove Crashed Into Stream —Now Nurses Babe and Broken Heart.

CLARENCE, Mo., July 30.—Because of the smooth tongue of a man believed here to be Lord Beresford Hope,* although he wooed and wed her under the name of Dr. Arnold Kingsley, a Missouri girl, Miss Pearl Shade, a 22-year-old Central College graduate, nurses a broken heart and a baby girl, born a month ago. The father of the duped girl was S. V. Shade, a wealthy merchant, who died here several years ago.

Miss Shade met the bogus Beresford in Colorado Springs while on a coaching party last August, Beresford, posing as a famous whip, handled the reins.

Colorado mountain trails proved fun in theory for the betrothed, and in attempting to make a particularly perilous turn he precipitated the coach, horses and occupants over an embankment into a small stream below.

Dr. Kingsley, as he was then known, was pinioned in the stream under the wrecked coach, and was in imminent danger of drowning when Miss Shade, who had escaped with slight bruises, waded out to his assistance and held his head above the water until aid arrived.

Kingsley pretended to be fatally injured and Miss Shade, who had taken a fancy to him, was a constant visitor to the sick room. On one of these visits he appeared to be dying, and in a moment of "confidence" admitted to the young woman that he was a rich bachelor and asked her to marry him that she might inherit his fortune.

Miss Shade is said to have consented, and the marriage was performed Aug. 8, 1905, Kingsley, according to Denver reports, being still confined to his bed. He recovered quickly after the marriage, and it was not long before the young bride learned she had been deceived.

The denouement came with a suit brought by the Beresford man who owned the coach and for the first time Beresford's personality had sent over the Colorado Springs precipice. During the trial of the suit, it is said, the alleged nobleman confessed his inability to pay the damages. He disappeared, deserting his bride.

LYNN BEGINS CROSSING WAR

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, July 30.—The fight for the abolishment of all grade crossings in Lynn is to be formally initiated to-night when Mayor Barney and members of the Board of Trade will meet a special committee of the City Council. Plans will be made for carrying on the fight.

An effort is to be made to prevent acceptance by the City of the plans to abolish grade crossings as offered by the Grade Crossings Commissioner, in which but five are to be done away with. The report does not include the dangerous Chatham and Commercial streets crossings, where there have been so many fatal accidents.

50 YEARS A PASTOR.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., July 30.—Rev. J. F. Wampole, pastor of Grace Lutheran Church of this place, died this morning. He was serving his fiftieth year as a clergyman.

DENVER WANTS BIG CONVENTION

WASHINGTON, July 30.—Denver is going after the Democratic national convention of 1908. T. H. Brooke, one of the Democratic leaders of the State, is in Washington now, working up sentiment.

"By next Spring," he says, "the city will have completed a magnificent auditorium, capable of seating 15,000 people. This building will cost, when completed, about $10,000, and is expected to prove a great attraction for conventions. We have never had a National convention of either of the two big parties in Denver, and we believe we are about due."

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Nathalie Schenck Collins Shows Nerve in Runaway

Steers Her Horse Into Stone Wall and Jumps.

Escapes with Bad Shaking Up and Soiled Gown.

Special to the Boston American.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 30.—Believe it or not, this was the scene of an exciting runaway yesterday, in which Mrs. Nathalie Schenck Collins was the principal figure.

Mrs. Collins had taken her basket phaeton and blue horse for the afternoon, intending to call upon Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt.

She had hardly driven a block before her horse began to kick and it soon became unmanageable.

For three blocks he ran like the wind, but Mrs. Collins kept her nerve and acted cool. She turned the horse into the end carriage for two blocks, when two young men who had come from Providence joined before the animal struck it. Mrs. on an excursion caught the animal. It was Collins fall gave her a severe shaking up and soiled her white lace gown and big picture hat.

The horse ran madly among automobiles and carriages for two blocks, when the stone wall of Harry Lehr's cottage and finally leaped the animal struck it. Mrs. Collins fall gave her a severe shaking up

MRS. GLEN COLLINS

FORMERLY MISS NATHALIE SCHENCK.

LABOR NEWS

JAMES P. HINCHEY, TRADES LABOR COUNCIL, REVERE, MASS. 96

District Assembly No. 30, K. of L., in corporated, with which several city department assemblies are affiliated, yesterday decided to take an active part in politics.

The executive board recommended to the several assemblies that instead of parading on Labor Day each organization meet at its hall and discuss what position the workers of the country should take in reference to the two great political parties.

"We recommend to our members," says the executive board, "that they vote for no candidate for office, either national, state or city, who will not give his personal pledge in writing that he will vote for all measures that will enable the workingmen of the country to receive a just share of the wealth, which they create, and enjoy some of the pleasures now monopolized by the idle few of the country."

PAINTERS ORGANIZE.

The permanent organization has been completed of Winchester-Woburn Painters' Union No. 418 by William F. McCarthy, international organizer of the brotherhood.

The new union will meet hereafter every Monday night. Tonight, at Mechanics' Hall, No. 415 Main street, Woburn. It will hold a big special mass meeting for organization purposes. Wakefield Union, which includes Stoneham and Reading in its jurisdiction, was also permanently organized last week and has begun a vigorous campaign. The new Arlington Union is doubling its membership at every meeting, Mr. McCarthy says. It will be installed next Monday night at A. O. H. Hall.

TEAMSTERS TALK SCALE.

Coal Teamsters' Union No. 68 heard a report of the committee from its scale committee yesterday, and also discussed, in executive session, the taking of steps against one local company for trying to displace union men. The union will parade on Labor Day about 1,500 men. The members will wear black shirts, tan leather belts and black caps. A committee of the striking Waltham Bleachery Workers' Union addressed the meeting.

LABORERS ORGANIZING.

Deputy Alexandra, organizer of the A. F. of L. international of building laborers, yesterday organized a Chelsea-Revere union of laborers, excavators and teamsters at Revere Street Hall, and instituted the recently formed union of Worcester and cellers and building laborers, and formed a union of excavators, laborers and teamsters with 123 charter signatures.

Wednesday night the hod carriers and building laborers of Chelsea will be organized at a meeting called by the Chelsea C. L. U., at 108 Park street.

LABOR NOTES.

The Somerville Wage Earners' Club will meet tonight at Union Hall, Union square.

Nearly a score new members were initiated by Sand and Tinsel Drivers' Union No. 319 yesterday at a special session held at Wells Memorial building.

Tonight, at Wells Memorial building, will be held the meeting of the representatives from the various building trades unions to form the building trades section of the Central Labor Union.

The Jamaicaway Riders' Union Labor Day committee yesterday completed plans for the parade of Jewelry Lewis members who will wear white working suits and white caps and carry light canes.

Gold Coast Lodge No. 143 of the Brotherhood of Railroad Clerks held a special session at Wells Memorial building yesterday to initiate thirty-seven new members and will hold another meeting next Sunday to initiate forty-five.

FELL 25 FEET AND BROKE TWO TOES

Daniel Harrington of No. 21 Burke street, Roxbury, while asleep beside an open second-story window yesterday afternoon, lost his balance and fell twenty-five feet to the ground. He awoke with a start when he struck the ground, and discovered that both his big toes were broken. Otherwise he was uninjured, with the exception of a slight abrasion on his head.

10,000 LYNN LABOR MEN OUT FOR MORAN

Wage Earners' Club Organized and Bid Defiance to Rule of Bosses.

GUILD SHARPLY SCORED

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, July 30.—Pledging their vote for John H. Moran for Governor, declaring against the "domination of the Boston & Maine Railroad, rebuking Senator John B. Grosvenor of Swampscott for his attitude against labor measures and a determination to put openly avowed labor candidates forward in the next elections are the four salient features of the Wage Earners' Club of Lynn, organized Sunday at the labor convention in Lasters' Hall.

Governor Guild's appointment of President Dana to the bench was bitterly criticised, and it is said will lose for him many Republican labor votes of the Shoe City this coming Fall. The club, representing 10,000 laboring men affiliating with the labor unions, will start a progressive campaign by appointing ward committees to poll a heavy vote this Fall, and committees will be nominated this week to take up the work of increasing the number of naturalizations. An appeal is to be made to every labor body in the city for funds, and a generous response has already been assured.

Confident of Victory.

The Wage Earners' Club, following the idea of President Gompers that organized labor make itself felt in the coming elections, has been formed in this city with a burst of enthusiasm that bespeaks business. Labor leaders here believe the work mapped out will result in a great victory for the working man when the ballot boxes are checked this coming November.

The convention opened yesterday in Lasters' Hall at 10:30, and for nearly four hours the half-hundred delegates representing the various branches of organized labor freely denounced the members of the General Court, including Governor Guild, for the lack of support given their cause.

Numerous letters were read from different candidates for office, and in every case these were filed to be taken up after a committee representing the unions has interviewed the applicants for the labor support and ascertained positively their stands relative to the interests of labor.

A petition was received from the Lynn Equal Rights Club, asking the labor unions of Lynn to adopt a platform in favor of woman suffrage. The letter was turned over to the committee on platform measures. The petition was sent in by Mrs. Susanna Berry, wife of Judge John W. Berry of the Lynn Police Court.

May Name Their Own Men.

The work of the ward committees to canvass the city will be far-reaching, and the newly-organized club proposes to utilize most of its appropriation in increasing the labor vote. No appeals from the different political candidates will not seriously be considered for the present, the club declaring it may put its own candidates in the field later.

The club organized with these officers: President, John H. Dailey of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union and also president of the Central Labor Union; vice-president, J. Edward Coen of the Plumbers' Union; secretary, Joseph Greenway, William B. Doherty of the Granite Cutters; recording secretary, R. O'Connell, Typographical Union; sergeant-at-arms, P. J. Farrell, Boot and Shoe Workers' Union.

PATENT MODELS ARE DOOMED BY ECONOMY

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The economical wave which swept through the last Congress submerged the department of patent records, and the 157,000 models which form an illustrated history of invention in the United States are soon to be scattered to the four winds.

IN AUGUST

COSMOPOLITAN

TEN CENTS

STORY OF ANDREW JACKSON. By Alfred Henry Lewis.

This is a historical novel that is true—every word of it. Andrew Jackson—who does not know him as one of the greatest of Presidents, but who knows him as a lover, and, incidentally, as a duellist? When you know his private life as intimately as Mr. Lewis tells of it, you will know one of the most romantic characters in history.

THE TREASON OF THE SENATE. By David Graham Phillips.

Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, one of the powerful lieutenants of the "system," and Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, whose record is one of devotion to the men who exploit the American people—both are scourged in the August issue with facts about their deeds that patriotic citizens will read with horror and surprise. This instalment of "The Treason of the Senate" shows Elkins connected with the infamous crime of "rebating," and how Knox betrayed Roosevelt after the President had retained him as Attorney-General.

CAUSE OF THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE. By David Starr Jordan.

Much has been written about what the earthquake did, but practically nothing has been said about the cause which underlay the whole calamity. Mr. Jordan, a scientific investigator, well qualified to write on this subject, shows how and why the terrible force locked in the bowels of the earth wrought this frightful destruction of the "Queen City of the West"—and, indeed, the whole Pacific Coast. This article is written in a popular style. Every one will be the wiser after having read it.

BOLD SENATOR BAILEY.

An intensely absorbing article, telling of the effrontery and cheap logic of Joseph Bailey's reply to the COSMOPOLITAN on the floor of the Senate. A true statement, showing how the Senator failed utterly to answer the charges that he helped Standard Oil into Texas, that he received a $200,000 fee for his services in negotiating loans in oil and timber lands, and that he regularly works for the "interests" and against the people.

These Are Just a Few of the Articles in

AUGUST

COSMOPOLITAN

STUDY OF JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S CHARACTER AND VIEWS

OIL KING'S IDEAS OF WEALTH AND CHARITY

Striking View of Man Who Regards His Power to Make Money, Like the Genius of Artists, a Gift from God.

By William Hosier.

Special Commissioner of the Boston American and New York Journal, who accompanied John D. Rockefeller on his trip to France.

THE first day out on the Deutschland—May 61—Dr. Biggar, Mr. Rockefeller's physician and confidant, flatly laid down this dictum:

"John D. Rockefeller is a great man."

"My mind is open," I replied. "Prove it."

"You will see for yourself," he said.

In the ensuing weeks I was brought into intimate association with Mr. Rockefeller under a score of varying conditions—in serious moods and playful, afoot and astride a bicycle, on the golf links at Compiegne, France, where he passed his holidays, amid his true associations that might well sound the depths of any man's nature: on shipboard, than which, I imagine, there can be no greater test of character when those on board are cut loose from all the world and constitute a little community of their own. It fell to my lot daily to walk and talk with him, to note his habits of thought and observe his views of life and its responsibilities and his attitude toward a world which has given him such rich material rewards and so little else that men hold dear; and——

John D. Rockefeller looms large as a remarkable man, but great?—I am not prepared to say. There are many standards of greatness, and it depends upon how you view Mr. Rockefeller.

Measure him for the moment according to the standards fixed in Wall Street, where the Rockefeller fame has reached the greatest height. He has achieved wealth that dwarfs any other individual fortune in the history of the world. But Rockefeller himself is on record as having said:

"I am far from believing that success in life is to be measured by the degree of wealth which a man attains."

But it is chiefly on the financial side that Mr. Rockefeller has earned his fame, and by that he must be judged first. Will you rank him, then, with J. Pierpont Morgan as a genius of finance? Has he attained the eminence of a Gould, a Sage or a Vanderbilt as a bold, resourceful leader in the money market?

On the trip back to the States on the America a Wall Street man, discussing Rockefeller, said:

"Men like Morgan despise men of the type of Rockefeller. They may fear him, since he represents the brute force of money, but intellectually they regard him as their inferior. He might crush them with the weight and bulk of his gold, but in the keen contest of wits they smile at him derisively. The difference between Morgan and Rockefeller is that which exists between a gentleman sportsman and a professional. The Wall Street game is to men of the Morgan type a diversion. To Rockefeller it is a business, conducted in deadly earnest, giving and taking no quarter.

Success Mainly Due to the Power of Repression.

The point to be considered is that the organization of the Standard Oil Company alone stands to Rockefeller's credit. For the rest, his success is the result, in part, of the skilful manipulation of the men with whom he surrounded himself—Rogers, for instance, a gentleman buccaneer of the Morgan class; but mainly in the negative power of repression which has been the dominant note of Mr. Rockefeller's career.

To this day Rockefeller spells repression—repression of all those human tendencies that ripen the spirit, broaden the mind, soften the heart and make life worth living; the tendencies that make a man beloved of all his fellow men—and keep him poor.

It might almost be said that any man's child, practising the self-repression that has been second nature to John D. Rockefeller all his life, could, at Rockefeller's age, write a negotiable check for as large an amount as he. As to that, however, it is probably true that the Rockefeller instinct of self-repression must be born in a man; therefore, if it be a failing, Rockefeller is more to be commiserated than criticised. He has never known any other way than that which he has followed all his life—the way that led down a straight and narrow path toward a goal marked wealth, and along which the milestones bore such inscriptions as "Count every penny and make every penny count!" "Indulge no frivolous taste;" "Save money," and "Keep your eye fixed solely on the goal ahead."

Fifty-five Years in Straight Path.

A few weeks ago Mr. Rockefeller rounded out his sixty-seventh year. For fifty-five years he has travelled this narrow path, his eye ever fixed on the goal ahead, struggling forward always, and casting off, whenever necessity and the end in view demanded it, the useless ballast of "Comfort," "Pleasure," "Luxury," "Enjoyment." Is it any wonder that he finally reached his goal? It is remarkable, indeed, that a man should be able so long to repress every other instinct for the accomplishment of his fixed purpose But is it an evidence of greatness?

It is perhaps well to say that these are impressions and deductions resulting from an effort to study the man at close range. For Mr. Rockefeller resolutely declines to be interviewed on his philosophy of life. This is a most curious phase of his character. He envelopes himself in the sackcloth and ashes of the adverse criticism to which he is subjected, declining to make any reply and finding, it would seem, a real pleasure in remaining silent under fire. It is one more evidence of his self-repression.

Consider this remarkable rejoinder to a friend who urged him to make a statement to the press.

"No," said Rockefeller. "Time sets all things straight finally. They will know me better when I am dead. Besides, there is great discipline in remaining silent in the face of adverse criticism."

There is the man under perfect control. It is the top notch of his self-repression.

But to return to the beginning of his career as I have been able to piece it together from the fragmentary remarks he has made during the past six months, and his views as repeated to me by his intimates. He started on the long journey toward wealth when most boys are still spinning tops and spending their pocket on sourballs and marbles. Note the result.

Began Lending Money at the Age of Twelve.

"When I was twelve years old," he said recently, "I had money to lend. It was only $50, but I was able to lend it to a neighbor at 7 per cent. interest. At the end of the year my money had earned me $3.50. At about that time I had been hoeing potatoes for a farmer at 37¢ cents a day. I took the $3.50 interest in my hand and, by an easy calculation, found that it represented ten days' labor. From that time onward I determined to make money work for me."

This was the resolution of a boy of thirteen. Is it any wonder that the boy o fthirteen grew into the Richest Man in the World?

"The Richest Man in the World," by the way, is a phrase which must be used in the future with reservations when applied to Mr. Rockefeller. He flatly denies that he is a millionaire, and asserts that he is not worth a third of the wealth which he has been credited with possessing. To Fournier-Sarlovese, Mayor of Compiegne, to whom I am indebted for many of the views of Mr. Rockefeller, he said: "I have never in my life donated $700 toward the poor fund of Compiegne a few days before leaving there:

"You must know that I am not nearly so rich as the newspapers have represented and many men in the United States is worth a billion dollars. I am not worth one-third of that amount; and the stories in the newspapers placing the amount of my wealth at so high a figure have done grievous harm in engendering bitter feelings on the part of those whose appeals for aid it has been a physical impossibility to consider."

Continuing, he told the Mayor how the reference in the newspapers to his alleged possession of a billion dollars brought to him thousands of appeals for aid. He has each letter read, for Mr. Rockefeller is a thorough man, and a corps of assistants investigate every appeal made to him.

"We try to do justice to every one," he said, "but you can see how impossible it is to respond to all of the demands made upon us."

All this leads to the question of Mr. Rockefeller's charities, which are great and widespread. Much has been said of his proneness to drive a hard bargain, and he has ever been described, in homely phrase, as "close-fisted" and parsimonious. It is but simple justice to point out the gross error of this charge. Mr. Rockefeller gives away many thousands of dollars annually—indeed, his annual charities expand into the millions. But he has clearly defined ideas as to the manner in which charity should be bestowed, and, the money being his, he elects to dispose of it according to his own lights. A characteristic incident will illustrate the point.

"Have No Right to Hoard Money."

On a day when the newspapers announced a gift by Mr. Rockefeller of $500,000 to the Children's Aid Society, the writer was walking along the Rue Royale in Compeigne with him. A peasant child in tattered garments approached, and, in pitiful tones, cried with outstretched hand:

"Petit charite!"

The writer was in the act of passing a couple of sous to the child when the man who had just given away $500,000 put out a restraining hand and said:

"Don't do it. It is the most dangerous form of charity in the world. I know it is hard to refuse these individual appeals, especially in such instances as these, but charity in such forms does more harm than good."

And yet on the trip out his fondness for children was most marked, and he made a friend of every child on the ship.

Later I got from an intimate friend of Mr. Rockefeller his views of the whole question of the duty of a man of wealth toward his fellow man. In many respects this semes to be the most important phase of Mr. Rockefeller's character. Certainly it is a keynote that makes clear many of his acts that hitherto have been clouded in doubt.

"It is Mr. Rockefeller's sincere conviction," said my informant, "that his genius for money-making is a gift from God, just as is the gift of music, of sculpture, of literature and of the power of healing. He regards it as his duty to make money and to continue to make money as long as his life lasts, and to dispose of this money in his best judgment for the betterment of his fellow-man."

Since Andrew Carnegie made his famous declaration on the evils of dying rich this is the most important utterance that has come from a man of wealth.

Specifically, Mr. Rockefeller said:

"I do not believe that I have a right to hoard money. But, on the other hand, I regard it as just as sinful to distribute charity indiscriminately as I do to hoard it."

I quote what were given me as his words:

"The duty of any man of wealth is clearly defined, I think," said he, "it is to use his wealth according to his best judgment for the betterment of his fellow man."

"Mr. Rockefeller believes, and he has said in so many words," declared my informant, "that it would be far easier for him to buy an annuity, as other men have done, and withdraw from the world altogether, or distribute charity indiscriminately or not at all, than it is for him to investigate each appeal that is made to him. But he says that his wealth has imposed a sacred duty upon him which he cannot shirk, and he devotes all of his time now to the management of his charities."

Also a Collector in Interest of Charity.

There is truth hidden away in these remarks, and perhaps here is where the greatness of the man—if he be great—shows itself.

Not only as a dispenser of his own wealth for charitable purposes does Mr. Rockefeller occupy himself, but as a collector of charity from other men of wealth.

There came to Compegne during the eight weeks just closed a friend of the oil magnate, who related a characteristic incident.

"I went to Mr. Rockefeller," said this man, "to ask his assistance in a charity in which I was interested. I am not a beggar, I said, on opening the conversation.

"Stop right there," said Rockefeller. 'I am a beggar, and I am proud of it. In my time I have collected millions of dollars, I suppose, for charitable purposes, and I am so proud of my success in that line as I am of anything in my career. I would have made a good preacher, Rockefeller added, 'had I been a better man.'"

The varying phases of Mr. Rockefeller's character, I think, stand out more clearly in these incidents than they could be presented in any description of the man. His personality, indeed, is not of a kind to call forth remarks. He is able, except, perhaps, the face, which bears in every line traces of the self-repression that has handed him up at the head of the world's wealthy men; and the small eyes that speak plainly of shrewdness and concentration.

I do not know whether, in the remarks which follow, it is patriotism that speaks, or the cold, calculating voice of reason that has carefully surveyed the field and arrived at a definite conclusion. There had been talk of existing conditions in the United States, and the possibility of a revolution here similar to that which overthrew the French dynasty in 1789 was broached.

Declares He Will Never Quit America.

"We are a prosperous people," said Mr. Rockefeller, "which the French of that period were not, and the religious sentiment takes greater hold upon our people, and with greater intelligence, than it did in the French Revolutionary period.

"It is undoubtedly true, however, that there are many wise, selfish, I think, who are shaping their affairs, by reason of recent events, on the side of extreme caution and conservatism. Such men may withdraw their capital and pull out. Where it will lead to I do not undertake to say; but this I will say: I am an American, proud of my country, and whatever happens, I am willing to take my chances with the rest. I will stick, and if necessary go down with all colors flying. However, I have all-abiding faith in the American people, and believe that their common sense will ultimately triumph."

Mr. Rockefeller gave expression to this sentiment as he paused before driving a ball on the golf links at Compiegne, and there was the ring of deep sincerity in his voice as he spoke. He was not talking for publication. It was not a pose. It made one think that perhaps there was something in Dr. Biggar's dictum, after all.

The faith which he holds in the future embraces also the relations between capital and labor. On the trip out in the Deutschland he said to Dr. Biggar:

"Capital and labor are both wild forces while require intelligent legislation to hold them in restriction."

Proud of Getting Along with Employes.

Later on, at Compiegne, he said:

"I count it one of the great advantages of my life that I have been a large employer of labor. And I have always got along well with the men in my employ. Grandfathers, fathers and sons have followed each other in our employ, and we have never had any difficulties. I believe that all the difficulties that exist between capital and labor will eventually be adjusted on an intelligent basis. But the workingmen of America must learn to save. They must learn to appreciate to the full their independence, and that can only be done by having money put aside as one of need."

"I Am a Beggar"— J. D. Rockefeller

"I AM a beggar, and I am proud of it. In my time I have collected millions of dollars, I suppose, for charitable purposes, and I am as proud of my success in that line as I am of anything in my career. I would have made a good preacher, had I been a better man."—*JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.*

Holds His Money-Making Genius a Gift from God

"IT is Mr. Rockefeller's sincere conviction that his genius for money making is a gift from God, just as is the gift of music, of sculpture, of literature and of the power of healing. He regards it as his duty to make money and to continue to make money as long as his life lasts, and to dispose of this money in his best judgment for the betterment of his fellow-men."—*Standard Oil king's friend to the BOSTON AMERICAN special commissioner with Rockefeller on his trip abroad.*

SNAPSHOT OF JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER PLAYING SHUFFLEBOARD ON SHIP.

Head of Standard Oil as He Appeared to the American Representative, While Unbending on European Tour.

Snapshot of Oil King; as he looks to-day.

LIGHTNING ON 'PHONE WIRE

FRANKLIN, N. H., July 30.—During an electrical storm lightning struck the telephone pole back of the Skinner cottage of Charles N. Emerson at Webster Lake. The bolt went in on the wire and knocked Mrs. Emerson to the floor. She was unconscious for several hours. A parrot was also stunned by the shock.

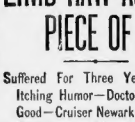
LIMB RAW AS PIECE OF BEEF

Suffered For Three Years With Itching Humor—Doctor Did No Good—Cruiser Newark, U. S. N. Man Cured in Three Weeks.

SPEEDY CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I suffered with humor for about three years, off and on. I finally saw a doctor and he gave me remedies that did me no good, so I tried Cuticura to burn my limb below the knee to the ankle was as raw as a piece of beef. All I used was the Cuticura Soap and the Ointment. I bathed with the Soap every day and used about six or seven boxes of Ointment. I was thoroughly cured of the humor in three weeks and haven't been affected with it since. I use no other Soap than Cuticura now. I remain, yours respectfully, H. J. Myers, U. S. N., U. S. S. Newark, New York, July 8, 1905.

"P. S. Publish if you wish."



CUTICURA GROWS HAIR

Crusted Scalps Cleansed and Purified by Cuticura Soap

Assisted by light dressings of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroys hair parasites, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, loosens the scalp skin, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Complete external and internal treatment for every humor, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, may now be had of all druggists for one dollar. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most distressing cases.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. Resolvent Pills, 50c. per vial of 60 pills. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

SAY PITTSFIELD DOCTOR STOLE

Harvard graduate, convict and surgeon are a few of the titles given to Dr. Frederick F. Moore, formerly of Boston, who was arrested here yesterday by officers of Station 5 on the charge of larceny and passing worthless checks.

Dr. Moore is wanted by the Pittsfield police.

He is charged with stealing $3 in money from Dr. L. H. Hendee, surgeon in-chief of the Pittsfield General and Emergency Hospital; also with passing a worthless check for $24.50 on a clothing dealer named Rosenthal.

AMERICAN MEN NAB DEFAULTER

NEW YORK, July 30.—William H. Belcher, who, while mayor of Paterson, N. J., stole approximately $100,000 from the banks and the public and has been a fugitive from justice for a year, was found last night by two AMERICAN reporters in Room C 20 of the Grand Union Hotel in this city. As a result of his discovery he went to Paterson last night, and at 12:20 the gates of the county jail clanged behind him and he was imprisoned in a cell, a self-confessed forger and embezzler.

Belcher was registered at the hotel as "H. H. Williams," the initials being the reverse of his own name.

ETHEL BARRYMORE AIDS WINSTON CHURCHILL FIGHT FOR NOMINATION

Photo by Sarony.

ETHEL BARRYMORE, WHO WILL HELP WINSTON CHURCHILL IN CAMPAIGN.

With Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis and M. E. Stone, Jr., Forms Board of Strategy.

CORNISH, N. H., July 30. To assist Colonel Winston Churchill, the popular novelist and acute thinker, in his campaign to win the Republican nomination for Governor of New Hampshire two famous and beautiful women have enlisted. Jastlenly declared that they are going to do everything in their power.

Mrs. Richard Harding Davis, who was Miss Cutle Clark, the beautiful daughter of wealthy John M. Clark of Chicago and Miss Ethel Barrymore, the winsome actress who has climbed to fame by her rare ability on the stage, are seriously in earnest in doing everything in their power to secure for Colonel Churchill the coveted nomination.

Richard Harding Davis, the author and war correspondent, who, with Melville E. Stone, Jr., called upon Colonel Churchill yesterday, told him of the two invaluable and beautiful assistants he was to have in the great fight he is making.

Board of Strategy Meet.

And it was no idle promise at that. Mrs. Davis, who won fame in letters, in addition to that of her great beauty, as a war correspondent during the Boer war, when she accompanied her husband to South Africa, is on the scene in person. With her husband, Mr. Stone and Mrs. Churchill she took part in a council of war, the first meeting of the Churchill board of strategy, held last evening, and ways and means for the fight which is now warming up were discussed.

Necessarily, a campaign of literature will result. With an author of renown leading the van, and supported as he is by literateurs of note, this must needs be the result. New Hampshire will be flooded with political documents and circulars written in style and rhetoric unknown to any campaign of the past.

And most for Miss Barrymore's part, Churchill is a good speaker, a clever campaign orator, a sober young man, with severe face, who is in deadly earnest in his war on corporation domination of the political machine in his state. But in his speech making he lacks that fire, that intensity, that dramatic force so necessary to hammer home his great truths.

To Train Him in Art of Expression.

It is the part of Miss Barrymore, the clever, brilliant actress to instruct the great author in the art of acting his feelings, to show by his handsome face the emotions of his heart so that everyone who hears him will be compelled to feel, to believe, with his whether or no?

Churchill in Deadly Earnest.

Churchill is thoroughly in earnest. His whole great heart and soul are in the cause of the people in which he, as a fearless court of politics, is leading the way for future decades. It is the fight of the people for the people and for the people by a man who has the heart and feelings and life the champion of the people. This is how Churchill looks. That he is a part he is taking now.

"We are fighting for the principle of non-interference of corporations in the government of the State of New Hampshire," he said as his eyes snapped.

believe that this is the most important issue of this age and that if won by the people all the other wrongs they seek to redress will be remedied in its triumph.

AS RESULT OF DARE SHE WEDS RICH ARTIST

Worcester Girl "Speared the Card" of A. C. Watson on "All Husbands' Day."

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, July 30. As a result of a dare accepted by Miss Anna Mercer of this city, in Marshall Hungerford on January 19, of this year, she will marry in New York next month Alexander Watson, an artist of considerable wealth, who left his New York home about a week and a half ago to go to Bridgeport.

Miss Mercer, her parents, Mrs. Clara Spencer of Malden, Miss Edna Burley and Mrs. George R. Burley were in Marshall on January 19, which is known as "All Husbands' Day," when every bachelor writes his name on a card and throws it into a tub of water. Every single woman approaches the tub, and with a long spike pole spears a card. The man whose name is on the card she spears is expected to be her sweetheart and to marry her.

Watson overheard Miss Burley dare Miss Mercer, a strikingly handsome girl, to fish for a husband. He arranged to have the tub changed and have some cards bearing his name in the new tub. Miss Mercer accepted the dare and speared one of Watson's cards.

When Watson told Miss Mercer of the trick, he was forgiven and the marriage will result.

15,000 GO TO SEE WARSHIPS

ROCKPORT, July 30.—Over 15,000 persons visited this town on Sunday to see the battleships of the North Atlantic fleet. The Maine proved the chief object of interest and the conditions were ideal, the air being clear and cool. A feature of the day was the out door religious service by the naval branch of the Y. M. C. A., conducted by Rev. Dr. Alexander Blackburn, which the sailors attended largely. Citizens of Rockport and Gloucester are delighted at the gentlemanly manner in which the men have conducted themselves during their stay. The squadron leaves today for Newport.

ROW REVEALED BY WEDDING OF LAWSON

Bride Defies Step-Father and Is Wed Ahead of Date to Outwit Him.

Details of a quarrel between Mrs. Arnold Lawson and her step-father, Thomas Alexander McIntyre, the New York banker, over the management of her financial affairs by the latter, are revealed by the hasty wedding on Sunday last. The sensation at fact has also been disclosed that the marriage was hastened because of this quarrel, it having previously been arranged for October. This explains the extreme secrecy that was maintained. It is now intimated that the trouble may reach the courts.

Besides Mrs. T. A. McIntyre, the mother of the bride, the only others present at the ceremony were the maid of honor, Miss Ethelyn Houghton, and the best man, Edward Bridges White.

Thomas Alexander McIntyre is the senior member of the prominent Broadway banking and brokerage firm of T. A. McIntyre & Co., with branches in many of the large cities of the United States, is a member of the New York Stock Exchange, president of the Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse Company, and one of the best known merchants and bankers of the metropolis.

At the time of the announcement of the engagement of his step-daughter to Arnold Lawson, eldest son of the Boston financier, last December, there appeared to be the best of feeling between the two men and it was understood that McIntyre heartily approved of the match. A few months later, it is said, young Lawson's fiancee became involved in a serious argument with her step-father over the way he was handling her estate and her fiance and mother took sides with her. This feeling became more and more bitter until the denouement yesterday.

ONTARIO STORM-SWEPT.

TORONTO, Ont., July 30.—Two persons were fatally injured and a score more suffered minor injuries from lightning in a severe storm which swept central Ontario yesterday.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

RHEUMATISM
MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT
NEURALGIA PLEURISY
Instant Relief
25c. and 50c.

TOURING CAR RUNS WILD IN STREETS

A monstrous red touring car, traveling at the rate of thirty miles an hour, without a driver, created no end of excitement on Chelsea street, Charlestown, yesterday afternoon. In its flight it demolished an undertaker's wagon and narrowly missed a loaded trolley car before it was brought to a stop from lack of fuel, for the gasoline tank was ripped off in the collision with the undertaker's wagon. The machine is owned by F. W. Williams of Everett, and he left it for a minute, when a couple of inquisitive boys reached in and turned on the power.

Eat More
of the most nutritious of flour foods—Uneeda Biscuit—the only perfect soda cracker. Then you will be able to
Earn More
because a well-nourished body has greater productive capacity. Thus you will also be able to
Save More
because for value received there is no food so economical as Uneeda Biscuit
5¢ *In a dust tight, moisture proof package.*
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

AMUSEMENTS.

DELIGHTFUL FROM START TO FINIS
is a trip to Greater Paragon Park via Nantasket Beach. The ride down is cool and refreshing, and after you arrive there's what every hour and half hourly during rush hours. Last but leaves Nantasket at 10:45 The Park is an Electrical city of Pleasure and
10 Cents Admits to A Whole Day's Pleasure at
PARAGON PARK

See "The Pilgrims' First Landing Place"
DAILY $1 OCEAN TRIP
100 Miles—from 9 A. M. till 6:30 P. M.
Provincetown AND RETURN
STEAMER
Leaving Rowes Wharf, 400 Atlantic Avenue (one block south of Rowes Wharf) every week day morning at 9 A. M.; Sundays 9:30 A. M. Refreshments, state room. Round trip $1.00, superior $1.50. Telephone 3013 Main. S. A. MOODY, Gen. Manager.

The Show at Keith's Ans Week is an Excellent Example of a Typical
LONDON MUSIC HALL SHOW
One that you will not want to miss. A fine series of Motion Pictures of the Crowning of King Alphonso XIII. and Princess Ena of Battenberg in the Kinodrome.

When You Visit
Salem, the HOME of the WITCHES
Take the New Trolley Air Line. Cars leave Scollay Square at 8 minutes before and 22 minutes after the hour.
GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN
Round trip, 75c. Cabin steamer, foot State st. Electric cars, Week days, 10 A. M.; 2 P. M.; leave Gloucester, 2:30 P. M. Sundays, leave Boston 10:30 A. M., leave Gloucester, 5 P. M. Music. F. S. NEWCOMB, Mgr.
BOSTON & GLOUCESTER S. S. CO.

$1.00 ROUND TRIP $1.00
BOSTON TO PLYMOUTH
ONE WAY 50 CENTS.
Tickets on sale at office of the Passenger Department, B. & N. and O. C. St. Ry. Co. 31 Washington St.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS
$150.00 IN GOLD PRIZES
Steamer King Philip leaves Commercial Wharf Daily and Sunday at 10 o'clock. Fare One Dollar. Lines, Bait, Chowder Free.
GLOBE John Craig Co. IN A Scrap of Paper
Popular Prices 15, 25, 50c. Next Week, The New Magician
2.25 BOSTON TO NEW YORK Every Week Day via Providence JOY LINE
Direct Steamer Tue., Thu. & Sat.
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St. Phone Main 2324

AMUSEMENTS.

Wonderland
REVERE BEACH
HAS THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
THOMPSON SCENIC RAILWAY
It is incomparable. It takes you up hill and down dale, in chasms and deeps, now in the open, now through dimly lighted tunnels, over fleet miles and miles of thrills and unalloyed transports of pleasure, and get the finest kind of a shaking up.
FREE TO ALL Near Salem Cadet Band Concerts—See Parade of the Sailors—Balloon Ascension Open Air Circus—Electrical Illumination
GATES OPEN AT 12.
BRING THE CHILDREN.
10c—ADMISSION—10c

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Castle Sq.
Down Town Office, 6 Winter St.
EVENINGS, 8:15. MAT. at 2
Gilbert and Sullivan's
The Pirates of Penzance
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1
Aug. 6—Flotow's Grand Opera MARTHA

The COOL TREMONT
71ST TIME TONIGHT.
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers
HARRY BULGER
in the unsinkable musicality,
THE MAN FROM NOW
SUMMER PRICES
Evgs. $1.0. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. S. S. Line
DAILY SERVICE (except Saturday), Boston to Yarmouth, leaving Long Wharf (foot State st.) 7 P. M. connecting here with Service to all points to Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland. Steamer Prince George. Direct to Clifton in connection. For all information apply at Ch. Office, 3238 Washington st., or Long Wharf (foot State st.) J. F. MASTERS, N. E. Agt.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
The Minister's Daughter
Any Seat in the House 25c.
FRIDAY AFTERNOON and NIGHT, AUGUST 3
BENEFIT OF JAY HUNT
Next Week—The Gambler's Daughter.

SEE THE NAVAL Manoeuvres
By Trolley to
Gloucester and Cape Ann
Tickets on sale at the office of the Passenger Department, B. & N. and O. C. St. Ry. Co. 31 Washington St.
$1 For the Round Trip.

NORUMBEGA PARK
Opens 9 a.m. | St. Auburnia
11 P.M. | Open-Air Theatre
Covered | Dancing
Open Air Musical Comedy Vaudeville.
Afternoon, evening and after theatre.
Follow the Flag Marked (N).

For the Fishing Grounds
STEAMER PHILADELPHIA
Leaves North Side of Central Wharf, foot of State st., daily and Sunday at 10 a. m. Lines, bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00. Prize of $200 in gold for largest cod caught during season.
PALACE
Sporty Widows Burlesquers
Prices 10 to 50c.

DR. SOLOMON
Leading Chiropodist and Corn Specialist. Treats the Feet and Ankles. Ingrowing Nails, Bunions and Bone Spurs. No cutting. Corns and Bunions relieved at once. FREE consultation. Moderate prices and very reasonable.
Dr. J. M. Solomon
2A Beacon St., Boston
Hours 10-6; Sat. until 9 p. m.; Sun. 10-1.

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT.
To introduce their New Scientific Discovery Ray, the Omnu-Chemic Physicians will for a few days only give away Free Trial Treatments and medicine FREE. Office Hours 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 4, and 6 to 8 p. m. No Sunday hours.

Liquozone Free.
Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 455-460 Walnut Av., Chicago. They will send you an order on your druggist for 50-cents bottle free. If you will state the disease to be treated.

LAX-ETS For The BOWELS.
Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, novel, tasteless laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Unless you try Lax-ets you will never know how good they are. 5c. per box.

HEARST'S AMERICAN HOME AND FARM

A Weekly Periodical for Every American Family Will Give Away

$30,000.00 in Cash and Valuable Prizes

If You Can Count Correctly You Can Win.

You Need Not Be a Subscriber to Enter This Contest. It Is
Open to All
YOU WANT THIS PAPER AND SOME OF THE $30,000 IN PRIZES

Agents Wanted
$2,000 CASH
and Valuable Awards, besides a most liberal commission to agents. Agents can make from $2.00 to $5.00 per day. Write for terms to-day.

In order to advertise Hearst's American Home & Farm to a half million homes at once we will give away $30,000.00 in cash and valuable premiums as set forth below:

$3,000.00 CASH

Following this will be about 3,000 other awards, including:

6 Pianos	Stoves and Ranges
Parlor Organs	Farm Wagons
Farms	Buggies
Sewing Machines, $500	
Phonographs, $500	
Encyclopedias, $1,200	
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Bibles, Dictionaries, Clocks, Fine Dishes, Jewelry, Farm Implements, etc., etc.	

A PERIODICAL FOR EVERY AMERICAN FAMILY.

HEARST'S AMERICAN HOME AND FARM is the greatest and most complete weekly publication in the world. Among the many splendid features which appear in every number are whole pages of funny cartoons. The Original Buster Brown. The Famous Katzenjammer Kids. Happy Hooligan. Bully Boy. Alphonse and Gaston. Mr. Dooley. Foxy Grandpa and all the other inimitable creations of Outcault, Opper, Swinnerton, Dirks, Dunn, and other celebrated cartoonists. Powerful and Uplifting Editorials, fighting the battles of the people now and always. Household and Woman's Department with well known contributors as Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Mrs. John A. Logan, Ruth Ashmore, Mrs. Frank Leslie and other celebrities. Fiction by well known authors. Thrilling serial stories and other great special features. Articles on the world famous writers and cartoonists—all these features will make HEARST'S AMERICAN HOME AND FARM an innovation among weekly periodicals. There has never been anything like it.

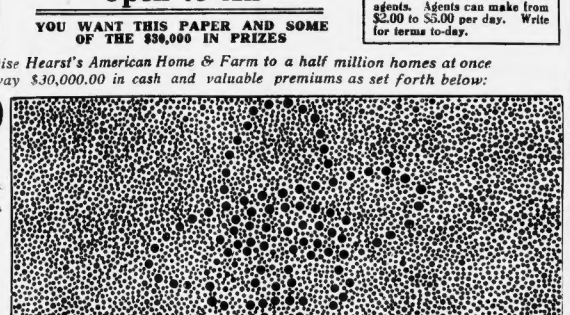
CONTEST OPEN TO ALL.

This contest is open to all. Everybody is eligible. You do not have to be a subscriber to enter.

Complete list of this stupendous list of $30,000 worth of valuable gifts will be found only in HEARST'S AMERICAN HOME AND FARM. Remember, these awards will be made absolutely free.

Send your letter describing your plan of counting and your estimate TO-DAY. The regular price of the Weekly is $1.00 per year, but a special price is herewith made to you of 50 cents for the first year only, providing you send in your subscription at once.

While this blank is convenient, any count sent in to any one will be considered. If you do not care to use this coupon, just send in your estimate by letter.



Count the Dots and Send In Your Estimate at Once.

Complete list of prizes, prize winners and conditions of the contest published only in **Hearst's American Home and Farm.** You never had such an opportunity before. **You want Hearst's American Home and Farm** and some of these premiums. Now is your time and chance.

Don't Delay If you desire $3,000 cash, a fine piano, a farm, etc., send your count quickly. **WIN AN AWARD.**

TEST OF SKILL This count is not to be confused with guessing and estimating contests, which are not permitted by the Postoffice Department. Our contest is a test of skill and ingenuity in counting the dots and getting up the best plans. The prizes are to be awarded to those persons who correctly count the dots shown in the diagram and who submit the best or most meritorious plans of counting, or should there be no correct count of these dots, then the prizes will be awarded according to the relative accuracy of the counts submitted. It depends upon you. There is no guess or chance about it. Do not hesitate about entering it, but get your count in at once. A complete list of the $30,000 in awards will be published in HEARST'S AMERICAN HOME AND FARM. Send your letter describing your plan of counting and your estimate TO-DAY.

The regular subscription price of "Hearst's American Home and Farm" is $1 per year, but a special rate of 50 cents for the first year is herewith made providing you send in your subscription at once. Send money, stamps, express or money order.

Hearst's American Home and Farm, 146 Franklin Street, Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen—My count in your $30,000 Dot Contest is.....

Name.....

P. O.....*State*.....

My Plan of Counting Was.....

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Special prices for HEARST'S AMERICAN HOME AND FARM is 50 cents the first year only, providing you send in your subscription at once. Send money, stamps, postal or express order.

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

FINAL OF THE CUB SERIES

HACKENSCHMIDT, CHAMPION WRESTLER, PREPARES FOR CAREER IN PRIZE RING

LAST GAME WITH THE BROWNS--HARRIS DUE

NATIONAL LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	64	29	.688
Pittsburg	58	31	.652
New York	56	33	.629
Philadelphia	47	40	.540
Cincinnati	43	50	.462
Brooklyn	35	59	.372
St. Louis	35	60	.368
BOSTON	30	60	.333

GAMES YESTERDAY.

No games played.

Games Scheduled Today.

BOSTON vs. Chicago, at Boston.
Cincinnati at New York.
Pittsburg at Philadelphia.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.

Batting Order.

BOSTON.	CHICAGO.
Bridwell, s.s.	Slagle, c.f.
Casey, 1b.	Shechard, l.f.
Slagle, 2b.	Schulte, r.f.
Dolan, c.f.	Chance, 1b.
Howard, l.f.	Steinfeldt, 3b.
Dolan, r.f.	Tinker, s.s.
Needham, c.	Evers, 2b.
Strobel, 2b.	Moran, c.
Lindaman, p.	Lundgren, p.

Unless rain prevents it, the fourth game of the series between Tenney's Giants and Murphy's leaders will be played this afternoon at Columbus avenue. The Cubs believe that it will be the easiest thing in the world to make it four straight from the Nationals and pray that the good rain will stay away until they get to Brooklyn or some place where their luck isn't so good.

Lindaman will probably be in the box to-day. The way the Chicago bunch is playing at present they don't seem to mind what pitcher is sent in against them. They all look alike.

We are not such a cowardly gang as you suppose," said Captain Chance. "Just because we are taking all the games away from Tenney's team when nobody is looking doesn't prove anything."

When we go to New York we expect to play before the biggest crowds of the season and there seems to have been plenty of pessents that we will be a trifle fearful after playing to lonesome bleachers at the South Side Park.

The Cincinnati Reds are due here to-morrow.

MURPHY'S CUBS HAVE A STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

A staff photographer for a professional baseball club is the latest thing under the sun. The Chicago National League Club, which is now leading in the championship race, has such an official. It is the duty of this photographer to be in attendance at all games and to instantly take a picture of some act of a meritorious nature. Copies of which are to be given to the press with the compliments of the management.

"I think this expense will be justified," said President Charley Murphy of the Cubs, who is now in Boston. "A few days ago pitcher Jack Taylor was carried off the field by rooters after a particularly exciting contest. The great twirler was unable to get away from the fans as they carried him to the clubhouse on their shoulders.

"In the last game with the world champions of New York, persons seated in the reserved seats in front of the Cubs' bench suddenly became wild with joy as Harry Steinfeldt knocked a liner out against the centre-field fence, driving in Slagle and Chance, thus winning the game, and many rushed to the home plate when the great third baseman scored a little later, to embrace him. There have been many such exciting scenes at our park and they would certainly make fine pictures for the newspapers.

"In the future we will have our own man armed with his camera, and snapshots will be taken the instant that anything out of the ordinary occurs at the ball park. I think other clubs will soon follow our lead in this respect. My experience as a newspaper business has taught me that the papers will welcome such photographs."

BEST TENNIS OF THE YEAR AT LONGWOOD

Probably the finest tennis match in this section for many years will be played this afternoon at Longwood at 3:30, providing the courts are in condition, between W. J. Clothier and Karl Behr, the winner meeting W. A. Larned to-morrow afternoon on the same courts.

Clothier has a well established reputation as a tennis crack, while Behr, by his form last week, is regarded as a very dangerous man indeed, and an unusually large crowd will see the match, which will be a close-up as far as the past records and capabilities of the two players are concerned.

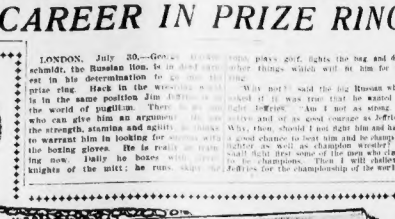
HALIFAX OARSMAN TO ROW AT WORCESTER

HALIFAX, N. S., July 30.—John O'Neill, the amateur oarsman who defeated the Halifax champion, William Duggan, by ten lengths on Saturday in the Lorne Club regatta, has been entered for the senior single scull race at the national championship regatta at Worcester, Mass., on August 10. O'Neill rowed the 1½ miles reservation in 10m. 36s. in rough water, but its regatta a week ago rowed the distance in 10m. 19s.

EASTERN RESULTS.

At Montreal—Montreal 9, Rochester 4.
At Newark—Jersey City-Newark, rain.

Hackenschmidt at Golf.



Hackenschmidt on Road

LONDON, July 30.—George Hackenschmidt, the Russian Hon. is in dead earnest in his determination to capture the prize ring. Hack in the wrestling game is in the same position Jim Jeffries is in the world of pugilism. There is no one who can give him an argument as to the strength, stamina and agility that he possesses to warrant him in looking for fame in the boxing gloves. He is really a wrestling now. Daily he boxes with the knights of the mitt; he runs, skips rope, plays golf, fights the bag and does schmidt, the Russian Hon. things which will fit him for the ring.

Why not? said the big Russian when asked if it was true that he wanted to fight Jeffries. Am I not as strong as Jeffries and of as good courage as Jeffries? Why, then, should I not fight him and have a good chance to beat him and be champion fighter as well as champion wrestler? I shall fight first some of the men who claim to be champions. Then I will challenge Jeffries for the championship of the world.

Batting Order

BOSTON.	ST. LOUIS
Hayden, r.f.	Niles, 2b.
Parent, s.s.	Jones, 1b.
Stahl, c.f.	Stone, lf.
Ferris, 2b.	Hemphill, c.f.
Hoey, 1f.	Wallace, s.s.
Freeman, 1b.	O'Brien, 3b.
Morgan, 3b.	Kuehler, r.f.
Armbruster, c.	Spencer, c.
Harris, p.	Jacobson, p.

Special to the Boston American.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 30.—Harris and Glade are the opposing pitchers in the fourth and final frolic between the crews of Collins and McAleer. Howell, who was so severely trounced by the Bean Eaters in Sunday's contest, begged hard for another crack at them. But McAleer didn't act at all like the regularity with which Howell's curves were straightened out by Ferris, Parent, et al in Sunday's setto and decided his regular Collins signalized his entrance in the game Sunday by cracking the first ball square on the nose for a single. But the hit went for naught, for Hayden was too anxious and swung at a wide-eyed strike. Ferris's triple in the third inning was a beaut and would have netted a sure homer in a larger park. Flywith for Boston to-day means a split on the series, and all the lads are in the game up to the handle.

Boston lost yesterday to the Browns, 4 to 5. Tannehill opened for the visitors and for several innings had the local bunch guessing, then he made an aerial association in the eighth and Cy Young was sent in to pull the game from the fire, but was unequal to the occasion.

Boston scored a run in the opening inning off an error, a sacrifice and a single to centre. In the third, the saffies slam three

AMERICAN LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	57	32	.640
New York	55	33	.625
Cleveland	52	35	.598
Chicago	48	42	.533
Detroit	45	43	.511
St. Louis	44	44	.500
Washington	41	47	.466
BOSTON	34	57	.374

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—Chicago 7, Washington 2.
At St. Louis—St. Louis 5, Boston 4.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

BOSTON at St. Louis.
New York at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at Detroit.
Washington at Chicago.

runners get busy. With two down Parent slammed out a two-bagger, Stahl followed suit, Ferris a triple and Hoey a single, netting the Boston three earned runs. In the fifth Tannehill was given a free pass and was sacrificed to second and he made good a life on Jones's error and Tannehill fattened Stahl's single to left. This was the last run the visitors were able to annex, for as the 6 saffies

St Louis failed to score until the fourth inning, when Stone opened with a single to centre, stole second and registered off O'Brien's cusp to left. This was the last of the Brownie batsmen got busy, finding Harris's difficulty in solving Tannehill's delivery.

"Ascent to Clouds" at Mt. Washington Balked Because of Wet Grounds

HILL CLIMB IS DELAYED

By J. C. KERRISON.

Special to the Boston American.

THE MOUNT WASHINGTON, Bretton Woods, N. H., July 30.—The heavy rain of last night and early this morning, played on the roads in such a poor condition that it is absolutely dangerous to hold the hill climbing this morning, and all attempts have been postponed, until this afternoon.

The committee walked over the entire mile and one half course and, while in certain places the road was hard and firm, there were others on which no man could drive a motor car, and especially at speed such as will easily be done in every climb.

The turns are in bad shape, but as there is a rising barometer, and the sun is endeavoring to force its way through the clouds, there is some reason to believe that the roads will dry up in season. If not so, the climb will go over until to-morrow.

The lightweight and priced cars will be sent away first, the heavyweight and free for-all being the list.

The last climb in the A. A. A. tour for this year have been enacted and already some of the participants are scattering to the four points of the compass, anxious to get to their respective homes and secure rest after their hard work of the past fourteen days.

The disposition of the Glidden trophy, for which no less than thirteen entrants were tied, has been settled, so far as the touring committee of the A. A. A. is concerned.

Under the deed of gift the award of this trophy lies with the Glidden Trophy committee, acting upon the report of the contest furnished by the A. A. A. touring committee. This report was drawn up at the meeting of the committee, and will in due season be forwarded to the committee.

As the deed of gift provides that the trophy shall be held by the winning club until such time as it shall be won again, there is no question but that the Buffalo Automobile Club will retain possession of it. Each of the thirteen cars with clean scores will be given a silver medal emblematic of its work in this, the greatest motor car event held in this country, the same being given by C. J. Glidden.

So far as the Dewing trophy is concerned, the committee will have no trouble in determining that question, as Augustus W. Post, who was tied with C. Kelsey, announced that as he was a member of the touring committee he felt that he was not entitled to it, so he retired in favor of Kelsey and the Maxwell, who had fairly won the same. This was a thoroughly gentlemanlike action, and is being handsomely commented upon.

Mr. Post's work in the tour was first class in every particular. At the same time, it must be remembered that Kelsey won his title to the trophy by clean cut and clever generalship. He was driving a car which was completed but three days before the start of the run, and which was the third of that style ever turned out by the Maxwell-Briscoe Company. That it should go through without losing a single point and having only nine troubles, is a record that will be hard to beat.

The Final Standing.

The final standing in the Glidden, as announced yesterday, is as follows:

Name and car.	Horse Power.	Total Penalty.
Jay Gilden, Apperson	60-45	11
Robert Hodge, Buick	40-45	11
Dwight Stearns, Buick	40-45	11
Walter Scott-Leland Daniels, Buick	30-45	11
David Thomas, Buick	30	11
Louis Seiss, Toledo	30-35	11
Walker, Pope Hartford	35	11
Frank Lowe, Buick	30	11
Wright, Knox	35-40	11
Harry Stevens-Duryea	30	87
Wiley, Clement Bayard	24-30	87
Kelsey, Maxwell	20-30	87
Merkley, Pope-Hartford	30-40	87
Post, Maxwell	20-30	87
Hupp, Stearns	40-45	11
Coppo, Pierce	40-45	11
Bruce, Buick	40-45	11
Burke, Columbia	40-45	Withdrawn
Wolfgang, Thomas	30-35	11
Rich, Lozier	40	Out
Kirkham, Maxwell	20	Out
Snow, Peerless	30	Out
Wilcox, Cleveland	30-35	Out
Hart, Corbin	24	Out
Hall, Oldsmobile	24	Out
Fred Gilbreath	20-30	4
R. H. Owen, Oldsmobile	28-30	4
Patriarche, Cleveland	30-35	2
Bonnet, Garford	20-25	Out
Hall, Pierce	45	11
Stearns, Detroit	40-60	11
Fiske, Cadillac	28-30	11
Parker, Corbin	24	301
Fiske, Cadillac	28-30	Not heard from
Lozier, Lozier	40	12
Hall, Buick	40	11
Mais, Buick	20-35	301
Wood, Buick	30-35	301
Wilcox, Cleveland	30	2
Woodruff, White	18	2
Hall, Oldsmobile	24-30	2
Ross, Packard	28-30	4

DEMING TROPHY.

Robert Maxwell	36	0
Paul Lozier, Lozier	40	0
Coleman, White	18	151
Dewing, White	18	153
Cassatt, White	18	153
Hall, Buick	40	0

FOSTER FOR YANKEES.

BRIDGEPORT, Ct., July 30.—"Pop" Foster, the heavy hitting outfielder, who for several years played with the Bridgeport team, has signed with the New York American league aggregation. He will probably join the major league team at the close of the Eastern League season. At present he is playing with the Newark Eastern League team.

HORSE SHOW AT PIER.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., July 30.—Mr. W. S. Hilts of New York, who is at the Biltmore, is here in charge of the interests of the Narragansett Horse Show, which is announced for August 22, 23 and 24.

NEW ATHLETIC BODY SEEMS VERY LIKELY

The initial steps will be taken this week for the formation of an organization of amateur athletes of all New England and the athletes that come under the jurisdiction of the New England Association of the Amateur Athletic Union. It is entirely within the bounds of possibility that a new this new organization gets under way and attains its full strength, that it will soon eventually become of national importance. There are in New England to-day more than 5,000 athletes registered and in good standing with the New England Association and there is no doubt but that most will eventually be sent sexting forth the present organization, for the above purposes and bespeaking the support of every individual athlete. The present existing conditions can be improved upon and that the amateur athlete can receive in many ways a better chance and far more consideration than he has ever had in the powers that rule.

Mr. Dolan said yesterday afternoon that he had long believed that the competing athletes, the men who were the cause of the meets, were entitled to some recognition by the New England Association, and that one of the things that will be done as soon as a permanent organization is effected, will be the right for men to apply for membership in the New England Association. Such membership will entitle the athlete to a representative at the meetings of the association, a voice in the proceedings and should the athlete be elected, a place upon the executive committee.

I want to see the athletes have a say in the proceedings themselves, said I think every other athlete feels exactly the same way. I have talked with many and find that the men who have spent a quarter to a quarter Better prizes will be one of the many things for which we shall work. It is absolutely necessary that satisfactory prizes should be given if the athletes are to be developed to take the place of those who have been competing. The glory of the thing and sports is all right, but fundamentally a prize but you must supplement the glory and the sport end with a satisfactory reward, or track athletics are to die out.

No young man wants to keep in training and then when he finally does win a first place receive a prize in the shape of a watch or a gold filled suit. The athletes and the New England Association can easily and speedily adjust this prize matter difficulty and several others as soon as they come together and talk

ATTLEBORO TO ASK DECISION OF MURNANE

NORTH ATTLEBORO, July 30.—The management of the North Attleboro team is strong in the opinion that Umpire O'Reilly of Boston was wrong in awarding Saturday's game in the interstate league to Attleboro. For this reason they have filed a protest and will ask President H. H. Minnahan of the New England League for a decision.

The protest came on O'Reilly's decision in the second inning. Riedius hit and was sacrificed to second. Then Hit and run, double and Riedius crossed the plate. Murnane and others claim that on the first base, making three men out, but the run of Riedius was allowed.

North Attleboro claims that as Wolfe failed to touch first base, Riedius' run should not count. They therefore believe the game to be a tie, 2 to 2.

BUCK HAS NOT MADE A HOMER

Of the players that have participated in about all the games this year, Stahl leads the Boston American team in stick work with the small average of .287. Hoey ranks next with a percentage of .281, and Tannehill has .278 for an average. Hayden, Stahl, Tannehill, Morgan, Parent and Freeman are closely bunched for first place, there being but eleven points difference between Freeman's percentage and Stahl's. Stahl has made the most home runs, with three, and the peculiar thing is that Freeman has not made a home run this season.

Freeman is playing a good game at first base these days, and has only made six assists to date. Morgan is the only member of the team that has not fielded for at least .900. He has made seven errors in the few games he played at third base, giving him a fielding average of .791. Stahl, with eight stolen sacks, leads the team in base running.

Freeman

Stahl

Don't Wait
Don't Tampor

Don't Experiment
Don't Chance Anything

I Positively Cure
Bladder Disorders, Nervous Debility,
Varicose Veins, Kidney Trouble,
Blood Poisoning, Stricture and Gleet.
Nervous Debility.

DR. WEINSTEIN
218 Tremont Street.
Next Hotel Touraine, Boston, Mass.
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Remedies Cure to Stay Cured

Diseases of Men

Dr. Hallock's Electric Pills, a positive cure for nervous debility, wasting weakness and lost manhood, the result of over work, worry, late hours, marriage, stops vital drains and gives you back the fire that shall make you feel and act like a man. Don't let another day pass by. Don't suffer another day. Don't drug your stomach to cure your kidneys. Don't waste your money on worthless remedies. Don't be humbugged by free trial offers. Don't be deceived by cheap substitutes. Don't be afraid to call or write. Don't neglect your case. Don't be ashamed to let us know your condition. Don't be backward in telling us your symptoms. Don't be afraid to tell us your troubles. Don't be afraid to tell us your troubles. Don't be afraid to tell us your troubles

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Clara Morris Says Grief Breaks More Hearts Than Love

By Clara Morris

IN answer to the question posed me by letter, "What is a broken heart?" I make bait before the many possible causes. I can say for certainty, however, that there are cases of actual physically broken hearts whose cause could be traced to some great grief. I have come across such cases personally.

But when we refer to a woman as having her heart broken it does not always mean that her heart is really smashed or has burst its boundaries.

What the exact state of the heart itself is when we speak of a woman having a "broken heart" I cannot pretend to state, but the number of women who reach this first condition is enormous, and the number of those with physically broken hearts is exceedingly rare.

In its broadest adaptation, the meaning of the term "broken-hearted" expresses that condition of a woman's mind and nervous system which, by reason of long and constant contemplation and the deliberation over the wrongdoing of a cherished person, withers up the elasticity of the nerves.

When deprived of their elasticity the nerves refuse to do their natural work, and will result either in breaking down the woman's health or cause the thread of her life to snap.

I use the term woman because I think it is woman alone who can suffer with a broken heart or dies from its effect.

A woman is more delicately organized than a man in the first place, and in the second place, having less to occupy her attention than a man, she gives her mind over too much to worry.

The result of a heart broken with disappointment and chagrin she feels all the more keenly on account of the delicate nature of her nerves.

I do not place any faith in the statement that a girl or a woman can die of a broken heart for the simple reason that she is not allowed to marry that person with whom she falls in love, even when her love is reciprocated.

Of course she will feel much pained at the time, but she will get completely over that sooner or later, and be only all the wiser and have a stronger heart on account of her experience.

An exception to this might be made in the case of a girl who is afflicted with an exceedingly weak constitution. In her case it would not be impossible for a disappointed marriage to result in a broken heart.

The broken heart is never, with very few possible exceptions, the condition of any woman who is not broken down in mind by the wrongdoing of a son, a brother or a husband, and in many cases from learning that the man she loves and is married to does not return her love.

Mothers Can Make Children Beautiful

A BEAUTIFUL child is usually expected to develop into a beautiful man or woman, but many people are pleasantly surprised to find that the child with irregular, imperfect features has apparently outgrown these defects. The change is a cause of great wonder, but it can usually be traced to a thoughtful mother's care.

Every mother's wish is that her child may grow up beautiful, and she will do all she can to remedy the many little defects that are noticeable during early childhood, but which, with care, can be prevented from developing into real imperfections.

Outstanding ears are far from beautiful, and are usually the result of careless dressing in babyhood.

A thoughtless nurse will put the child's bonnet on without pausing to see if the ears are perfectly flat against the sides of the head, and unless care is taken in this respect the ears get all doubled up and protrude in a very ugly manner, which becomes quite a disfigurement as the child grows older.

If the ears of a young child have a wayward tendency to protrude, a bandage should be tied round the head at night, not too tightly, but just to prevent the ears from doubling over when the little one is laid down to sleep.

Many children possess beautiful heads of hair, which is often allowed to hang loosely over their faces without being confined in any way. This may certainly show the hair off to the best advantage, but quite hides the best points of the child's face and very often is the cause of scanty eyebrows—a disfigurement which will be more noticeable when the child is grown up.

The growth of scanty eyebrows can, however, be encouraged by brushing lightly with a soft brush, and this also tends to make them arched; but on no account should they be clipped to insure their thickness. Clipping the eyelashes to promote their growth is also a practice that should be abolished, as if the child should move while they are being clipped it may result in injury to the eyesight.

The nose is a very important feature of the face. Many ugly noses are caused through growths, but mothers nowadays are careful to have these removed at once, as they are not only the cause of a misshapen nose, but often result in throat and ear trouble.

What is considered to be a dear little nose for a baby usually results in a snub nose as the child grows older, and to age her more than she does mean your throat. Go and play with your friends, by all means."

Haggard's manner was suddenly blandly complaisant, but the thought was in his mind again of the two convicts, fettered together, who grew to be each other's curse of the galling chain. How very natural that sometimes the strongest, more evil spirit of the two should at last kill the other.

The name of the winner of the race was called. The spell of Grieve's luck was broken. His horse had lost. The "captain" was hovering about as though determined not to lose sight of Grieve, as the latter waited for the result.

"You'll have no more luck with the horses today. A friendly hand at cards better suit, eh?"

Ready to Gamble

Grieve acquiesced. He had suddenly grown tired of racing. It never occurred to him to feel grateful to Haggard for having prevented him from backing the last horse so ruinously, as he imagined.

"As soon as the racing's over they'll be playing stuss here; be we shall be more cozy in a room to ourselves; don't want a crowd—and some of this lot are rather outsiders. Ourselves to ourselves, eh?"

"Certainly," answered Haggard for Grieve complaisantly. "A room to ourselves; then I can just have a quiet nap while my friend is playing, as I have a long evening before me. Don't play myself, but you can make up a game without me."

"Sorry you won't take a hand," said the "Captain," whose name appeared to be Dunbar. "By the way, if you and your friend have no particular plans for to-night I might show you a little life."

Grieve bit at the bait.

"That'd be fine!" he cried eagerly. "You mean—"

"Well, I can get you the entree if you want to see a little dancing of a recherche kind. Difficult to get the entree, I can assure you. French girl just over from Paris; dances on a—but never mind that now. Real good goods, though. I can tell you! Here's two friends of mine I'd like to introduce to you."

The young man with an old man's face, with whom Dunbar had been talking at the bar, and another—a thin, wiry man with a face rather like a bird's—were then duly introduced them effusively. The five men adjourned to a smaller room on the same floor, where the windows, for some reason, were barred, and the panes of glass covered with some dark stain, making them opaque.

To Pluck a Victim

Lounges stood around the room, and in the centre were several tables on which was little to indicate the character of the illegal games for which they were designed.

There were no chalked lines on the green baize—chalk being difficult to efface at a moment's notice; lines of matches were instead used to mark the divisions, which could be swept off without any delay. There were shaded candles on the tables, easy to extinguish in case of an alarm; the rest of the room was unlighted.

Outside in the street and on the broad afternoon sunshine, but little light was able to penetrate through the purposely dark-ened windows.

Haggard sat down on a lounge. lit a cigarette, and lay back with his eyes half closed; the four men sat down at one of the tables, and cards were produced.

Grieve's foolish laugh came over to Haggard as he sat watching the scene intently through his half-closed eyes—the little lull and of light within the radius of the shaded candles; Grieve's flushed, varnous face; the smiling, genial "Captain," with his exaggerated air of bonhomie, and those enormous, fleshy hands which yet were so deft as they handled the cards; the evil old man's face of the boy of two or three and twenty, who was cutting the cards; the thin, bewhisked features of the rather silent man who made the fourth of the party—an impressionist study that Haggard found interesting. Grieve was going to be fleeced, of course.

Well, the fool had been warned.

He sat watching as the game proceeded.

Grieve was winning; his loud, vulgar laugh sufficiently indicated that fact; there was already quite a little pile of bills by his side; and the "Captain" was manipulating his luck and vowing that if the cards did not turn up better for him he'd chuck it. little torn-lees of "business," not but on Haggard, to lend valeinblance to the comedy.

As though the "Captain" and his friends ever dreamed of letting Grieve slip out of their clutches as long as he had a feather to fly with!

Disappearing, Grieve was smiling exceedingly in the glow of the candle light that fell on his face; he was clearly on the best of terms with himself as he told Danny that it was his second lucky night.

Haggard had said that the "Captain's" face was familiar to him; he remembered seeing the man pointed out to him as one of the detectives posted at some court gathering to stop the entrance of the card crook fraternity.

He tried to remember what the detective had told him about this particular man.

What was the name he had given him?

Alec, the Palmer, of course, because of a special skill he possessed in "palming" rings in jewellers' shops, ringing the changes with one or two confederates on half a score of ingenious designs.

"Alec's as artful as a barrow load of monkeys," the detective had said, and Haggard could believe it, as he looked at the man's face now.

Grieve's rubber two "Alec's" confederates in the ring-pulling trick? They were allowing Grieve to win, of course; it was part of their business to let their victim continue to win until, flushed with success, he was induced to stake some large sums; then they would turn the tables and clean him out.

A Single Throw

Grieve's noisy, vulgar laughter marked the progress of the game—how he hated the sound! The little bedpost of a short time ago, when Grieve had noisily threatened him in the cubroom and brandished the pair he carried in his breast pocket, had added a few more drops to the flood of hatred that chafed within his breast, a flood so flood, because if he once allowed the smallest outlet its force would break bounds and sweep him away—he could not answer for himself then.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"SHADOWS OF NEW YORK"

CHAPTER LXXX.—Continued

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"I'M master, and you know it, or if you don't I'll soon prove it!" and he pulled out that little packet and flourished it in Haggard's face. "If I were to tell all I know about you, my fine fellow, you'd precious soon be—"

Haggard was very pale, and his nerves were set quivering like a stringed instrument rasped by rough fingers, though there was a fixed smile on his mask-like face. Grieve had shouted out the words bluster ingly, drawing nearly all eyes to the group on them. Haggard gripped Grieve's arm like a vice as he whispered:

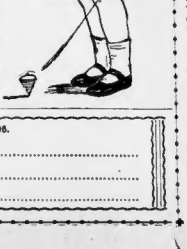
"You madman, that's the sort of talk to get you fourteen years as an accessory to the fact. Have you forgotten that?"

The low, rapid, insistent words silenced Grieve for a moment, checked his reckless speech. He looked sullenly at Haggard, but there was a shadow of fear in his eyes.

"What nonsense you talk, you old fool!" Haggard continued aloud, quite easily, and with a laugh for the benefit of those who had heard Grieve's unbridled outburst. "If you told all you know, you've have to implicate a woman, old man, and it would damage her more than me! Only I know you

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A Popular Russian Blouse



No. 5,096.—This model is an ideal one for the little boy, being easily laundered and well adapted to many materials. The simple, gathered yoke gives a jaunty air to the blouse waist. The waist and skirt are all in one piece, closing down the left side. A belt of the material or one of patent leather may be used. It would be very stylish made of dark red or blue poplin trimmed with band of white material and white leather belt. Gingham, duck, madras or any of the lightweight materials may be used in the making. The medium size requires 1½ yards of 44-inch material.

Child's Russian Blouse. No. 5,096—Sizes for 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.

To obtain this pattern, persist, send 10 cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,096.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

WHAT? PEEK-A-BOO WAISTS MORE IMMODEST THAN THE BATHING SUIT?

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

HOW SUN BURNT? YOU ARE
"YES, WE PLAY GOLF IN OUR PEE-A-BOO WAISTS
DEAR, YOU SHOULD SEE A PEEK A BOO LIKE HER
PEEK-A-BOOS ON THE GOLF LINKS WOULD BRING THE GAME BACK
HER SUITORS SUN BURNT THROUGH HER PEEK-A-BOO WAIST
SOCIETY FOLK WHO GET TANNED PLAYING GOLF IN THEIR PEE-A-BOO WAISTS
TOM POWERS

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TOM POWERS'S IDEA OF GOLF IN A PEEK-A-BOO WAIST AND WHAT IT DOES TO SHOULDERS

MY recent comment on the modern flimsy shirt waist created a whirlwind of comment, I see. Many readers of this page have written letters taking exceptions to my protest against the wearing of the now too popular gauzy waists. All my correspondents disagree with my diagnosis.

In spite of protests, I still abide by my statement that the peek-a-boo waist is more immodest than the bathing suit. What do you think of the question? Here is what I said. Am I right or wrong?

The bathing dress of to-day is infinitely more decent than woman's street garb. Of silk or alpaca, it exposes only the throat. It reaches below the knee, the black stockings are without an aperture, and the arms covered half way or quite to the elbow. Set this demure figure beside a girl in cut, out embroidery waist, and mark the difference.

The linen is cut out in large chunks to accommodate the sleeves and the effect is dismembered. A large leaf of warmly-tinted flesh is tantalizingly outlined in eyelet embroidery, or a piece of satin skin looms up as the centre of a rose.

If it is a convenient pattern, you have flesh formed in sections and angles. More often—and by far the most piquant—it is most indecent holes that have increased in dimensions through the season, holes that give you kaleidoscopic and embarrassing visions. You gasp at impending revelations.

IDENTIFY THIS PICTURE AND YOU WIN A PRIZE

$2 to the Original of This Snapshot

TO-DAY is Boston's great shopping day of the week. The retail district will be thronged by thousands of busy women buyers. Thousands of them will have an eye out for the BOSTON AMERICAN camera man.

He is on the street about noon daily. He may get you. If he does your picture will be in the to-morrow on this page. When it does you win a prize of $2 when you identify it at the BOSTON AMERICAN office, No. 89 Summer street.

You will be immediately recognized if you are the original of the snapshot, and the money will be paid without ceremony.

If you do not care to call, send along your photograph to the Shopping Prize Editor and a check will be mailed to your address.

Some of Mr. Man's Foolish Habits

EVER watch a man as he takes a chair? He'll move it—every time—even if it's only an inch. He wouldn't sit in it just where it was for the world. Watch him next time and see if he doesn't move it. A woman will seat herself without touching the chair—a woman is more philosophical, anyhow.

Few men open their personal correspondence without looking at the postmarks to see the time of posting. Women, on the contrary, tear open the envelope at once; they are in too much of a hurry to find time.

A man will always stir his coffee before drinking it, instead of letting it first to see if it needs stirring.

It is the man who reads with his back to the light, holding his book in one hand, therein few wisdom. A woman rests her book on the table and leans both elbows thereon. But the foolishness of the man's act lies in the fact that he is seeking comfort and seldom takes this position because it is the most scientific one. Of course, he finds it isn't comfortable—his arm aches after the first ten minutes, whereon he puts his book down and remarks he is going out.

Laundry Hints That Make Washing Easy

TO do away with the process of boiling the linen is a bad plan from a health point of view. This being so, the best plan is to utilize the boiler not only to disinfect the clothes, but to whiten them.

These plans are the outcome of experience.

First, put the clothes to soak overnight in warm water, rubbing soap on the soiled portions, such as wrist and collar bands. Next morning fill the boiler, add a handful of soda, and while it is boiling squeeze and rub out the clothes that are in soak.

Stir the soda till the clothes stick, and while it is boiling and bubbling—this is the point where success or failure lies—add kerosene oil in the proportion of one tablespoonful to a gallon of water.

Be sure the soda is all dissolved.

Rub over soiled parts of the clothes again and drop them into the boiling water.

Leave plenty of room in the boiler, so that the water will play around the clothes.

Cover, make up the fire and leave for half an hour, or more if convenient.

Take up, rinse in warm, slightly soapy water, hang out in the open air. The clothes will be wholesome and clean, as well as of a good color.

Take half a pound of quicklime, half a pound of soap and half a pound of soda, and dissolve it in half a gallon of boiling water, pour half a gallon of boiling water on the soda, cover the lime with boiling water.

Strain the water off the lime, add the dissolved soap and soda, stir well and see there are no undissolved pieces in the mixture.

Make this the day before washing day.

On washing day proceed as with paraffin, but use about a pint of the mixture to two gallons of water instead of the kerosene.

Strain and hang out after half an hour's boil.

To clean new crape scarves wash quickly through a warm, soapy lather, rinse in quite cold water, to which has been added a handful of salt, squeeze as dry as possible in a clean dry cloth, clapping between the hands.

Iron at once through muslin. Success depends upon the work being carried through quickly.

Where there are delicate colors, or need or pulled, soap must not be used, instead rice-water made by boiling a pound of rice in three quarts of water, and diluted in two portions.

Strain and divide in two portions, the scarf quickly through some of the water, rinse in vinegar and water—a teaspoonful to a quart—to revive the colors.

Pass through the smaller portion of water to slightly stiffen as well as brighten the colors. Squeeze and iron at once through muslin.

Remember the process use no heat also that called "milk warm" or the texture will shrink and the delicate colors fade.

Pimples, Blackheads, Blotchy Skin.

WHAT a world of humiliation is expressed in these words! If you are so unfortunate as to have a pimply, blotchy face, which is continually getting worse instead of better, call or write us for advice.

Our specialists have made a thorough study of this common trouble, and many thousands are cured by us every year.

Treatment is administered at our Institute by skilful, long experienced operators, and our patients are assured of a cure in the shortest possible time.

Our Mail Department.

For those who are unable to call at any of our offices for attention, our system of home treatment was inaugurated. This department is under the personal care of experienced physicians. Every case is diagnosed by a physician. All remedies are carefully prepared in our laboratories. Our perfected system enables us to treat successfully patients within the reach of all, no matter what the distance from our office may be. By this method we successfully treat Pimples, Blackheads, Enlarged Pores, Freckles, Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Red Nose, Falling Hair, Dandruff and similar troubles.

Write today for question blank and full information. Consultation free.

John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist Institute, Dept. K, 88 Winter St., Boston.

HOW A PRINCE LOOKED AT IT

A GOOD story is told of little Prince Edward of Wales, showing the simple manner in which the royal children are trained. A children's outfitter had called at York House with a suit for the Prince to try on, and, as she was waiting, the door suddenly opened, and the little Prince came running in, crying: "Oh, do come in; come in at once. Nobody is here."

The visitor hesitated, and then said it might not be convenient for her to go into the nursery just then.

"Yes, you can," said the Prince. "There's nobody here that matters—only grandpapa."

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10 Cents a Copy, Postpaid

Following is a list of selections:

	Composer.
Arquonaise	Masseret
Barcarolle (June)	Tschaikowsky
Cabalette	Lack
Cachucha	Hollaender
Chaconne	Durand
Consolation	Liszt
Dancing Soirée	Behr
Flying Dutchman	Wagner
Funeral March of Piano Sonata	Chopin
Funeral March	Chopin
Gipsy Rondo	Haydn
Wedding March	Mendelssohn
Golden Days, Op. 44, No. 4	Lange
Longing for Home, Op. 117	Jungmann
Lucia of Lammermoor	Liszt
Melodie, Op. 8, No. 3	Paderewski
Mignon Polka	Richards
Murmuring Zephyrs	Jensen
Nocturne	Wachs
Pastorale	Ries
Pastoral from "Sylvia"	Delibes
Pilgrim's Song	Mendelssohn
Pilgrims, Les	Rachmaninoff
Polka	Lack
Romantic, Op. 85	Heller
Traumerei	Schumann
Under the Leaves	Thiele
Valse	Durand
Valse Arabesque, Op. 82	Lack
Valse Lente (from "Coppelia")	Delibes

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Fred A. Bene-Bennett Does Astonishing Things As Easily As if on the Ground.

Saturday and Sunday the Two Greatest Days in Succession at Popular Resort.

When the thousands of BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICANS flock to Wonderland today, using the free tickets which they cut out of yesterday's paper, they will see one of the most grotesque performances in the world when Fred A. Bene-Bennett stalks gravely before the screen called Bend-in-the-Circus across on the lagoon, mounted upon a pair of stilts sixteen feet in height.

Sixteen feet in the air. Bennett strolling along with the easy assurance of the ordinarily graceful man confident in his own well-trained legs. But the wooden legs were his fortune and they have proved a more value to Mr. Bennett, who is the manager of the free circus and all of Wonderland's great spectacular events, than his own set of limbs which nature gave to him.

In twenty-six different characters does he appear on his lofty pair of props as he directs Wonderland's band from day to day. Now it will be "Tommy Atkins," the ideal British soldier, now the spirit of Uncle Sam's own boys in khaki or blue, or as Sousa, the band master, or Creatore. Bennett can impersonate just anybody he pleases, for he is more at home on stilts than he is on his own legs.

His Idea Made a Fortune.

How did he do it, many will ask? Well, it was just taking for his own amusing type the idea that first occurred to him, and then working out the specialty to be near perfection as he has done. His stilts are his own secret. He worked the idea out years ago, and from time to time he has added little, but important, finishing touches to them, so can dance a jig, play top, scotch, leap frog, waltz if he can find a partner tall enough, or anything else you please.

Head of Stilt Performers.

Almost a quarter of a century ago Bennett got the idea that his fellow men the world was that of a professional stilt walker. Like other boys, he had tried it when he was young and he was grown more than ordinarily proficient in the art. But he quite forgot the small boy's stilts days and then got to work.

Because of his complete control of his elongated wooden legs and his ability to participate in intricate manoeuvres, he has risen to the top round of the ladder of stilt performers, and to-day he has practically a monopoly of one of the most popular businesses of showland.

For twenty-four years at least, Bennett, on his lofty stilts, has startled and amused audiences all over the United States. There is hardly a town or city of any size and importance which is not familiar with his tall, gaunt figure in some grotesque costume or other. Long ago he made the greatest hit of his long professional career as a stilt walker in New York's great hippodrome. There he figured and quite a figure it was in 1,029 different performances. As the "Bogie Man" he would frighten the children almost to death in one act and the next minute he would have them screaming with laughter.

But he loves to lead a band and the taunts of all others he prefers to the "play by Sousa." He takes off the band master and march composer in a very original way and Sousa himself has laughed at it until the tears have coursed down his cheeks.

Two Greatest Days Yet.

But Bennett is more than a stilt walker. He is as prominent and capable as a circus manager and his control of the myriad free performances at Wonderland has added a hundred fold to the interest taken in that great pleasure resort. Bennett has the whole thing, running like clock work. He never makes a command by voice or by shouting. Everything is directed by a boatswain's whistle. A wave of his hand, a shrill trill from the whistle and a big change or the big parade starts or moves from one way and then the other. One policeman serves all the whole digest.

Yesterday and Saturday afternoon and night were the greatest days in the season that Wonderland has had. The season is nearly over and the crowds have been perfect Saturdays and Sundays, from weather standpoint, and Wonderland has since it opened. Hundreds of thousands of people throughout New England have taken advantage of the bright days and they flocked to Revere Beach in their thousands.

The beach was thronged with people yesterday, and by 4 o'clock Wonderland resembled themselves in the ways or lounged on the white sands by the ocean, watching the antics of the bathers and gathering fresh ozone after the fun to exhibit in their factory, shop, store and office. And a great proportion did not leave the day complete until they had paid a visit to Wonderland and taken a spin on Thompson's Scenic Railroad, the oldest racing and best of the attractions.

Launches Now Running.

All of the concessions did a most as much business as they had accommodations for, the bathing did not begin to tax the capacities in the least, for the people only came in another month or two's patronage to the different attractions. All day long, from the time the entrance gates were thrown open until the gates were closed at night, there was a merry jingle of dimes

FRED H. BENE-BENNETT, AS LEADER SOUSA.

Mr. Bennett leads the Wonderland Band, while mounted on stilts sixteen feet high. In this picture another member of the band stands beside him.

at the different ticket offices all over Revere Beach. Crowders were kept busy all the time over head and over their backs, for making in the rear and using change and dealing off the tickets for the seats.

The nautilus bicycles are a continuation at last and the warriors are bought, almost at a premium at the most. That is the gem of the lagoon and its enclosing girdle is looking one of the most popular of the season's attractions.

The concessionaires and the lessees paced to full houses all of the day for the first time since the first of the month, and there was as happy a man as was to be found behind the counters of the entrances as the suggestion of all was but that the sun was favorable, as promised.

DEATH NOTICES.

STUFFLE—In Lynn, July 29, Ida Bellenwell Stuffle, wife of John Stuffle.

Funeral from her late home Tuesday, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at the pleasure of the family. Cars from Central square, Lynn.

WOODS—In Jamaica Plain, July 29, Mildred Burns, infant daughter of Frederick A. and Mary Burns Woods.

Funeral from her late home, 7 Bourne street, Tuesday, July 31, at 8:30 A. M. High mass of requiem at St. Thomas' church at 9 o'clock. Relatives are invited to attend.

BURNS—In Jamaica Plain, July 29, Jesse Phineas, beloved child of Jesse F. and Lillian M. Burns (nee Bean), 6 months.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, 565 Boylston street, Jamaica Plain, Tuesday. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

DOLNEIL—In Revere, July 29, Emma Frances, wife of Ellen T. and the late Timothy De Neill, aged 58 years.

Funeral from her late residence, North st., Thursday, July 31, at 8:30 A. M., thence to St. Margaret's church, at 9:30. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

PERRY—In New York, July 28, he accidentally met his death, Frederick Perry, aged 20 years, son of the late Charles Perry and son of Dr. Frederick Perry of Cambridge.

Funeral from the residence of his father, 3 Columbia st., Cambridge, Tuesday, July 31 at 8 o'clock. Interment private. Kindly omit flowers.

ATKINSON—At Revere, July 27, Sarah A., widow of John B. Foley, aged 70.

Funeral from her late home on her last request Wednesday, July 25, at 8:30 A. M., thence to St. Mary's church, Revere, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be celebrated at 9 o'clock. Interment private.

BOYCE—In So. Boston, July 29, Emma E., beloved wife of Thomas M. Keenan, 40 years.

Funeral from her late residence, 1 Dorchester st., Tuesday, at 8:45 A. M. Services at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 9 o'clock. Interment private.

KEMP—In Charlestown, July 28, Delia, widow of Thomas Kemp.

Funeral from her late residence, 11 Perkins st., Tuesday, at 8:30 A. M., thence to St. Mary's church at 9. Friends to Salem church at 9 o'clock. Interment at Calvary cemetery. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Burial at Calvary cemetery.

NEWCOMB—In Auburndale, Mass., July 29, Mary E., widow of Charles Newcomb, aged 78 years.

Funeral from late residence, Wednesday, Aug. 1, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Burial private. Please omit flowers.

LOCKE—In Boston, July 29, Frederick J., beloved husband of Margaret A. Paine, 47 years.

Funeral from his late residence, 1 Bay View st., Wednesday, Aug. 1, at 8:15 A. M. Requiem mass at St. Peter's church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment private.

SULLIVAN—In Chelsea, July 29, Mary, beloved wife of Daniel Sullivan.

Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Ellen Sullivan, 27 Cottage st., Chelsea, Thursday morning at 8:30. Requiem mass at St. Rose's church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend. Interment private.

DOHERTY—In Revere, July 29, George Francis, aged 2 years.

Funeral services Tuesday, July 31, at 2 o'clock, at the late residence of his parents, 5 Bowdoin st., Cambridge. Relatives and friends invited.

Tel. 1810. Tel. Rox. 170

FREDERIC J. CROSBY

Funeral Undertaker and Embalmer

10 and 12 Warren St., Junc. Wash. St.

Private Funeral Rooms. Chapel, Show Room, etc., and all modern appliances. Competent men always in attendance.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

I HAVE AN ESTABLISHED BUSINESS, paying excellently, I need only two to attend to it; will show it to anyone; I will show my books to anyone; I will explain it to anyone; I will sell it to anyone; I will sell it for $2,000; I will sell it for $1,500; I will sell it for $1,000; I will sell it for $500; I will sell it for $250; I will sell it for $100; I will sell it for $50; I will sell it for $25; I will sell it for $10; I will sell it for $5; I will sell it for $1; I will sell it for 50 cents; I will sell it for 25 cents; I will sell it for 10 cents; I will sell it for 5 cents; I will sell it for 1 cent; I will sell it for nothing; I will give it away; I will pay you to take it; I will pay you to take it away; I will pay you to take it away and never come back; I will pay you to take it away and never come back and never tell anyone about it; I will pay you to take it away and never come back and never tell anyone about it and never write to anyone about it; I will pay you to take it away and never come back and never tell anyone about it and never write to anyone about it and never think about it; 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EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** MONDAY, JULY 30

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 30, 1906

The Rockefellers Might Make Americans Know How the Irish Feel

They Can Give Us a Little Dose of "Absentee - Financialism." That Would Make Us Sit Up

John D. Rockefeller comes home—to be arrested, they said, although we did not believe that. This isn't a country where the John D. Rockefeller type of fan is bothered very much by the law.

But John D. Rockefeller is irritated even by the mere MENTION of arrest. He feels it an outrage that a man with a thousand millions of dollars should be spoken of except in a reverent whisper.

And William Rockefeller has come home quietly and secretly—and he, too, is angry. His name has been handled very freely at investigations where swindling of the public by trusts has been proved.

Mr. Rogers, the hottest-tempered and perhaps the ablest of them all, is in a VERY testy mood.

The entire collection of Standard Oil gentlemen, AND OF BIG TRUST POWERS GENERALLY, ARE INCLINED TO TEACH AMERICA A LESSON.

They COULD teach us a lesson easily. Mr. John D. Rockefeller, his family and associates alone, could cause a good deal of earnest thinking on the part of conservative Americans.

It has been suggested by one of the Rockefeller clergymen, by one of the subsidized Rockefeller university professors, and by a number of Standard Oil lawyers that if the American people don't behave themselves the Rockefellers may take their money and "GO TO LIVE IN EUROPE."

That would be interesting. If Mr. Rockefeller took the oil wealth of this country and spent the proceeds in Paris or in London on palaces, in charities, AND IN AN INCOME TAX WHICH THEY WOULD MAKE HIM PAY, America would have to think. For awhile we might stand it. If John D. spent fifty millions a year in Europe, and others of his set fifty millions more, the country could probably survive the loss. It is barely possible that the sending away of a hundred millions a year to be spent abroad in such a way would do us good instead of harm.

In the first place, it would make us sympathize with other people that need sympathy. It would cause us to understand partly the feelings of the Irish, who for centuries have suffered from absentee landlordism. They have seen the money taken out of the Irish soil to be spent in London, as the Rockefellers threaten to take dollars out of American oil to spend abroad.

Ireland has been bled to death for centuries—bled of her money, and, what is worse, bled of her best manhood and womanhood through emigration forced by famine and injustice.

The Rockefellers spending their money in Europe would make us sympathize with Ireland and her wrongs.

It would also make us sympathize, by the way, with some of our own American brothers of the West. There is not much said about it as yet, but the time is coming when the people of the Western country will tire of having their resources everlastingly drained into New York City and spent there.

The time is coming when the people that travel up and down the West, the South, the Northwest and the Middle-West will get rather sick of having a constant, ceaseless "rakeoff" on all their activities and prosperities dumped into the Eastern pocketbooks.

The Rockefellers, by going abroad as they threaten to do and spending their hundred million dollars a year abroad, might really teach us a lesson worth the price.

Incidentally they would teach us how to take energetic action against DISHONEST enormous fortunes and against dangerous trusts. For that service alone we should thank them sincerely.

The people can congratulate themselves upon the fact that they are at last awake and A LITTLE in earnest. They can be glad that the trust spiders are worrying.

These spiders are beginning to find out that the judges whom they own don't impress the people as they used to.

They learn with grief that the Senate, which they buy, is looked upon by the people as the most dangerous, un-American body in this country.

They find that through the newspapers and through public discussion there has come up a way of organizing and expressing THE ONE POWER THAT CANNOT BE BOUGHT—*which is public opinion.*

If the American people WILL STAY AWAKE, if they will KEEP their minds upon the government, which should be their greatest interest in life, they can bring about reforms; they can stop the existence of monopolies, EXCEPT AS GOVERNMENT PROPERTY, AND THEY CAN DISMISS ALL WORRY FROM THEIR MINDS AS TO WHAT ONE ROCKEFELLER, OR ONE ROGERS, OR ANY OTHER SWOLLEN TRUST SPIDER MAY DO.

The time is coming when it will not be necessary for eighty millions of men and women to vainly protest against the scoundrelism of courageous, remorseless, resourceful individuals.

Little Editorials from the People

HIS LETTERS WERE NOT PRINTED

Ed Am.

Dear Sir,

In last nights issue you issued an invitation to your readers to write letters on current events and if things in the paper did not suit them to say so. I'll try now it is to late I guess I write a few different times to the AMERICAN complying with newspaper rules. But no one line was ever printed. Why because I failed to put in a lot of flattery and cheap praise of the AMERICAN I notice very particular on the question of teaching Irish History in the public school you invited letters but not one against it did you print not that you did not get em o no but you did not dare to for fear you would offend the Irish who seem to be your especial proteges I would like to accept your invitation to write but but the fear Basket would claim it. Very Res.

CHARLES SAUNDERS

Camb Mass

KNOWS "SCABS" BY EXPERIENCE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Being a union man and a constant reader of Hearst's papers for about six years, from Frisco to Boston and an admirer of your policies, I feel in duty bound to send a word of commendation after reading the editorial entitled, "A Pathetic Whine From a Scab," which I think is one of the best editorials I ever had the pleasure of reading—a pleasure because there are so few newspapers that give organized labor a square deal that one must appreciate one that does.

I am an iron moulder and have been a member of I. M. U. of N. A. since I was entitled to become one. A few years ago I was placed in a position where I came in contact with some thirty-five scabs. About half of them were professionals and the others were incompetent, would-be moulders that couldn't work in a fair shop and hold a job. I was often forced to listen to them for hours. I took advantage of the chance to find out what kind of men they really were. They had no creed, no politics—nothing but the scab idea. Their prosperity depended on strikes. They were working under yearly contracts, and were shipped around like cattle. They were willing to sleep in dirt, boardings and to live in conditions intolerable to organized humans. Yours in a just cause,

"N. K."

Berlin, N. H.

TAKES EXCEPTION TO EDITORIAL ON OUR EXPORT TRADE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In your editorial article "Our Wonderful Experts" you ask "what would you think of a farmer proud of sending all his eggs and butter away to the city, while his own wife and children were in need of those things?"

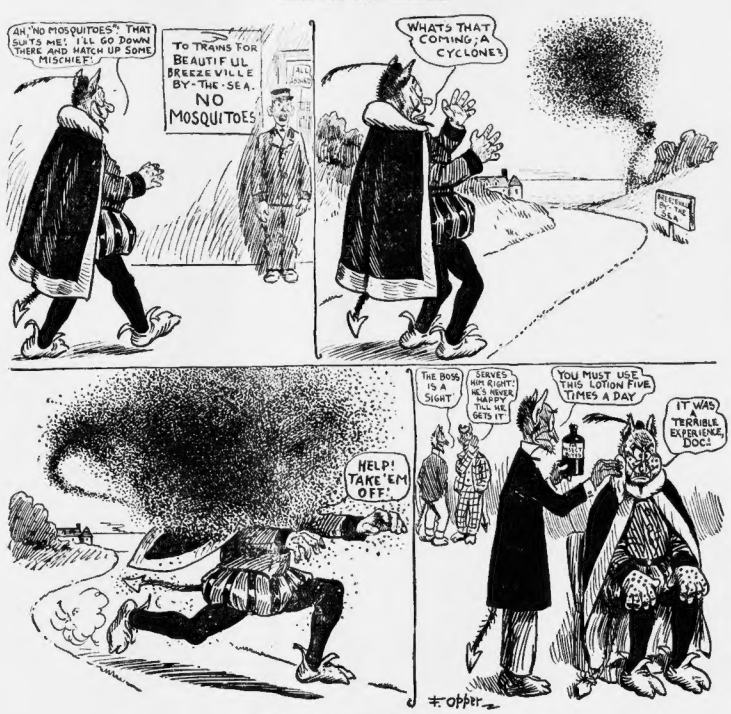
I wish to ask, what would you think of a farmer who consumed all his own products or even depended on them for himself, wife and children and the raising of his farm? You know the illustration to be unfair. No one can be abroad at a sacrifice of his domestic business. The export business to the manufacturer is the balance wheel of his business, permitting a market in all seasons, and thus making work for his employes. Every dollar's worth of goods that he sends out of the country is in reality worth to the community two that he sells at home. It is one dollar of foreign gold brought into the community and one dollar's worth of work gone out.

Your farmer friend never sells butter, eggs or hay except in surplus to his own needs, nor does the manufacturer sell abroad his product until his domestic trade is taken care of.

F. S. COOLEY.

No. 155 Mason terrace, Brookline.

THE SORROWS OF SATAN!


AH, NO MOSQUITOES" THAT SUITS ME! I'LL GO DOWN THERE AND HATCH UP SOME MISCHIEF!
TO TRAINS FOR BEAUTIFUL BREEZEVILLE BY-THE-SEA. NO MOSQUITOES
WHAT'S THAT COMING; A CYCLONE?
HELP! TAKE 'EM OFF!
THE BOSS IS A SIGHT
SERVES HIM RIGHT! HE'S NEVER HAPPY TILL HE GETS IT
YOU MUST USE THIS LOTION FIVE TIMES A DAY
IT WAS TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE, DOC!
Opper

HE TAKES A LITTLE OUTING

BRAGGO THE MONK

I WORKED AT SIGN PAINTING ONCE MYSELF, BUT WE WORKED MUCH FASTER THAN YOU DO!
I USED TO PAINT THREE OR FOUR FENCES LIKE THIS IN A DAY!
OF COURSE, I WAS AN EXCEPTION! EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, YOU KNOW, THERE'S A GENIUS BORN IN EVERY LINE!
STILL, YOUR PAINTING IS FAIR IF YOU WERE ONLY A TRIFLE FASTER!
OH, I'M TRYING TO PAINT GOOD, BUT IF YOU WANT TO SEE ME PAINT FAST, WHY HERE GOES, AND——
YOU SEE, I WAS THE CHAMPION AT THE !—!—?—*
1
2
3
4
5
6

HE TELLS A PAINTER HOW TO PAINT

The Superior Sex

By Wex Jones

A WOMAN can't vote as a man can;
She thinks Bernard Shaw is "intense."
And she dances what looks like a can-can
When she tries to get over a fence.
She can't see a mirror but in it
Her hair needs a pat and a smack;
She can't keep a secret a minute,
BUT
She can button her waist up the back.

A WOMAN can't hit with a hammer,
Except on the end of her thumb;
In athletics, for all of her clamor,
Her performance is terribly bum.
When out of a street car she tumbles
She probably sprawls on the track;
When asked for a speech she just mumbles,
BUT
She can button her waist up the back.

A WOMAN can't sharpen a pencil:
A woman can't aim with a stone;
A razor she deems a utensil
For carving the gristle and bone.
When a man feels uncommonly cheerful
He laughs till his ligaments crack,
While a woman when joyful is tearful,
BUT
She can button her waist up the back.

A WOMAN can't stay, without dreaming
Of burglars, alone in the house,
Nor see without jumping and screaming
So much as the tail of a mouse.
A woman can never look merry
When spending ten cents at a crack;
A woman can't climb for a cherry,
BUT
She can button her waist up the back.

Jolts!

By Rev. A. E. George

GOVERNOR HOCH of Kansas declares he can buy 4,000 votes for 50 cents each. This is a regular Monday bargain. Kansas must be a department store.

* * *

If seasickness is produced by earthquakes, as is now declared in the London Lancet, landsickness certainly has something to do with milk shakes or gin fizzes.

* * *

A new label for the hat:
If you your lips would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care—
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how and when and where.

* * *

Smoke inspectors of many cities lately met in Detroit and they decided that little was to be gained by coaxing offenders to obey the laws. Vigorous prosecution of offenders is the only way to arrest this nuisance they tell us. They also add that the so-called "campaign of education" usually results in a safe evasion of the law.

THE STENOGRAPHER

She Explains That It Does Not Always Pay to Attempt to Give a Girl a College Education

By Dorothy Dix

DOROTHY DIX

"I HAVE just been wiping away the tears of a mother, who is doing the lamentation act because she cannot afford to send her daughter to college," observed the Stenographer.

"From all mothers with near-genius daughters, Good Lord, deliver us!" ejaculated the Bookkeeper, fiercely. "But how did you do it?"

"Oh, dead easy," answered the Stenographer. "I merely looked at her with surprise and asked her if she wanted to blank Janie's chances of making a good match. Then I opined that I thought a good, rich husband was more to be desired than the ability to teach higher mathematics.

"'Of course,' said I, 'if you want Janie to be an old maid, or if she is so homely she isn't liable to get married anyway, why, you ought to move heaven and earth to give her a college education, but if she's got a passable nose and a straight-front figure, and you'd like her to tie up with some good man, and have a home and children of her own, some day, then don't worry about giving her any high C education.

"'Keep her in the marrying class.'"

"I don't see what a girl's education has got to do with her marrying," said the mother. "The more she knows the better wife she ought to make."

Men Don't Like It

"'YOUR reasoning is all to the good.'

I responded, "but it is in the practical application that it falls down. Unfortunately, women have to marry men, the man's taste has got to be taken into consideration, and he simply sidesteps and shys and bucks when confronted with a female with the higher education.

"'Look around you.' I told her. 'Who are the girls who are swamped with candy and flowers? Who are the belles at every dance? Who are the girls that land marry a dozen men at a time, if the law permitted?

"'Are they cultured young women who can read Latin at sight and discourse on transcendental philosophy? Are they the cleanest young creatures who have a purpose in life?

"'Nay, verily. They are, every time, the fluffy-headed damsels, who ask a man if he doesn't think Tolstoi just too cute, and if he's read the last sweet thing by Laura Jean Libbey.

"'As martyrs to the gum-chewing, gushing, matinee-sisterhood have got the A. M., Ph. D. bunch beat a block.'

"'And that's no joke,' returned the Bookkeeper. "If I gives a man cold feet to approach a lady who he knows is mentally criticising his grammar and shuddering at his pronunciations, and he passes her up in favor of a nice little aggregation of muslin, who doesn't know as much as he does, and who is consumed with admiration when he spiels about the six best selling books.'

"It looks as if the college-bred man ought to be hot-footing it after the Minervas," went on the Stenographer, "but if there's anything dodgy along that line it has gotten past me.

Even Professors

"THE sweet imbecile, with a peaches-and-cream skin, and a fluffy pompadour, for theirs, too.

"Even learned professors appear to prefer to spend an evening asking a dear little thing 'Oo's duck is on? to discussing the over-soul with a woman who has spent five years in hard study and acquired a squint fitting herself to be a mate to an intellectual man.'

"It sure is a handicap to a girl for it to get out that she is brainy and cultured and learned," admitted the Bookkeeper.

"It blights her prospects worse than a divorce," said the Stenographer.

"Oh, well, hang it all!" cried the Bookkeeper. "It just comes to this—a man likes to feel his wife looks up to him, and how can he if she knows the most?"

"He can't," agreed the Stenographer; "hence the folly of educating a girl out of the marrying class if you want her to marry."

"Would you send your daughter, if you had one, to college?" asked the Bookkeeper.

"It would depend on what sort of complexion she had," replied the Stenographer.

I have no other than a woman's reason:
I think him so because I think him so.

SHAKESPEARE.